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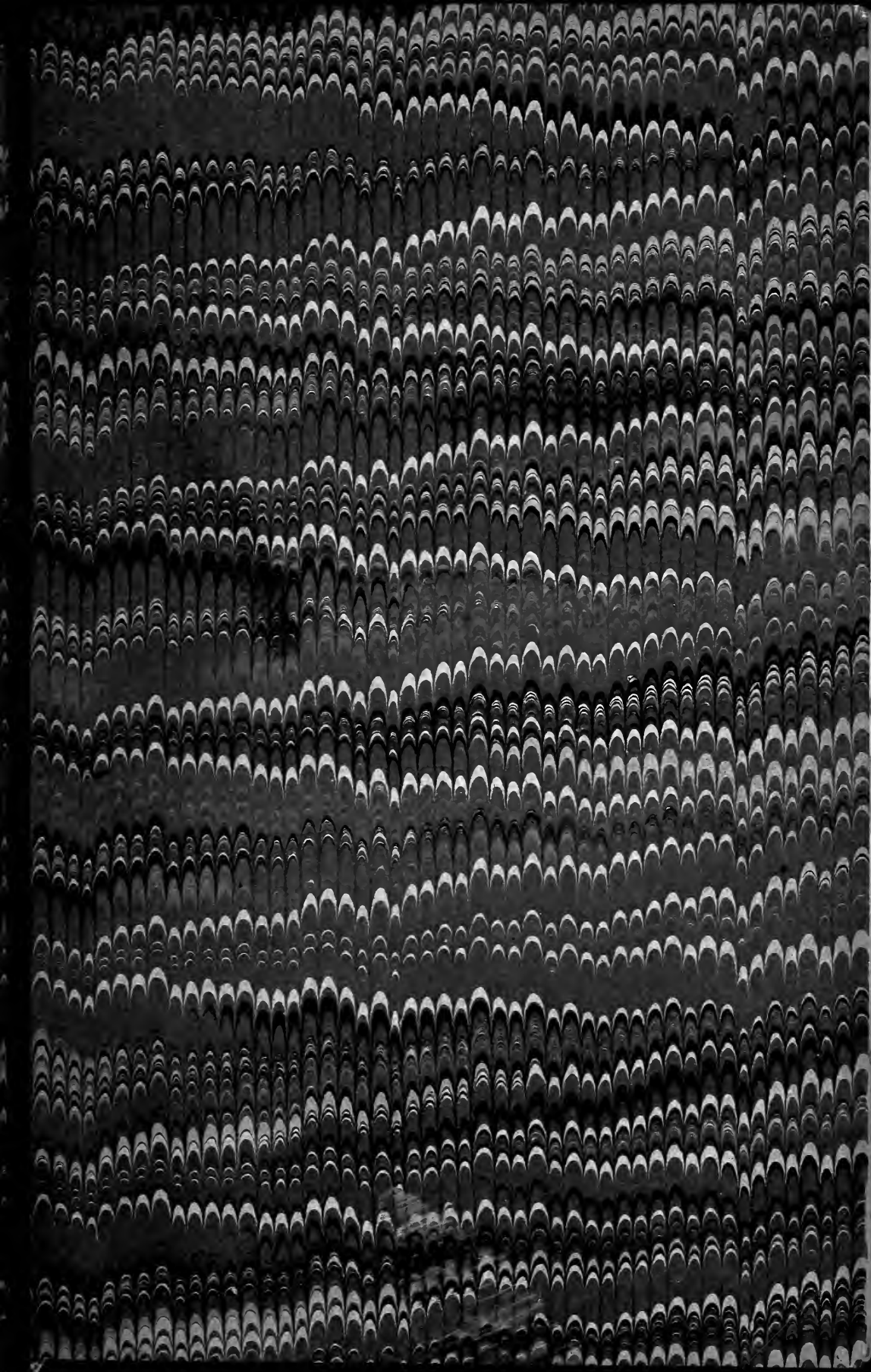
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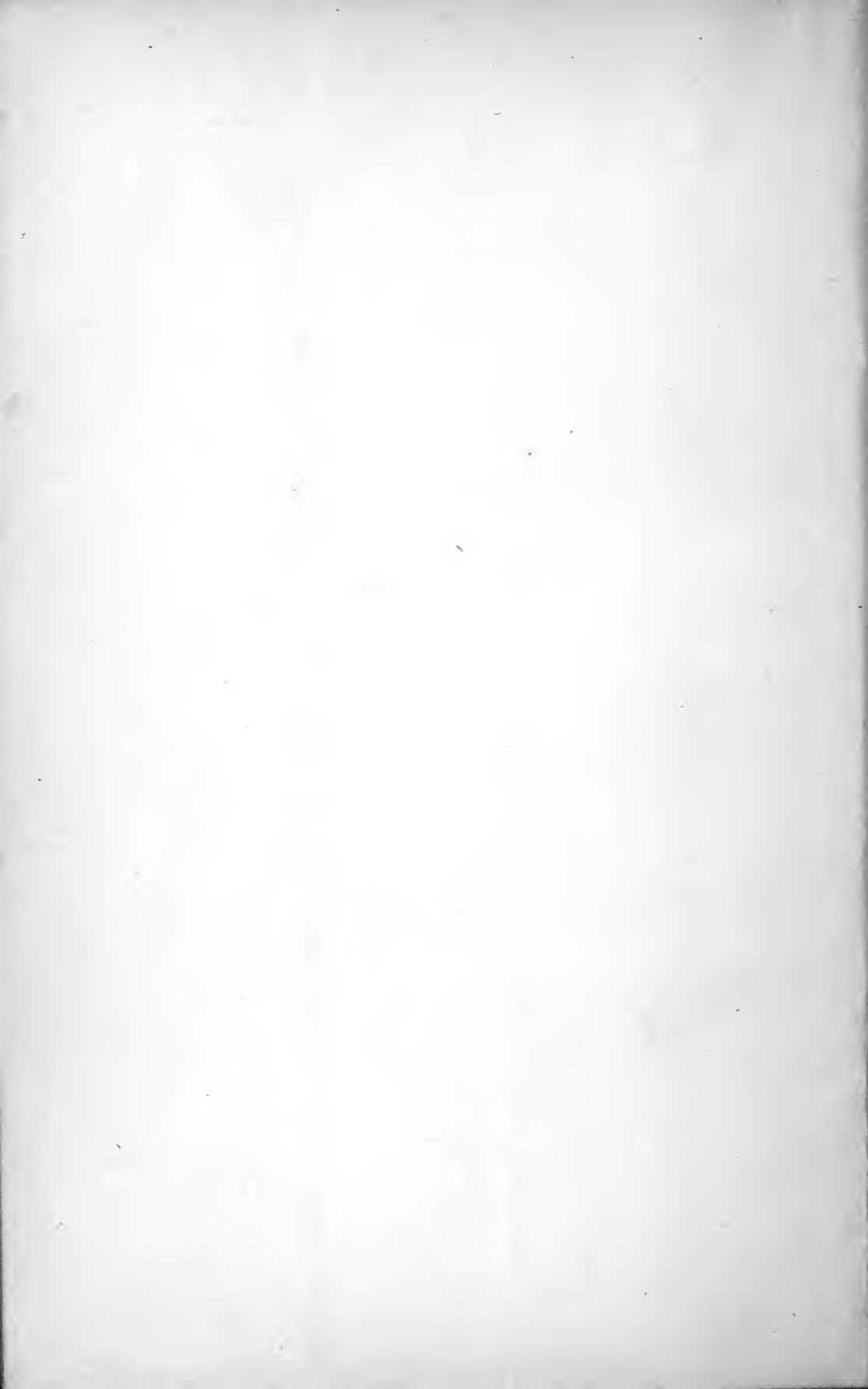
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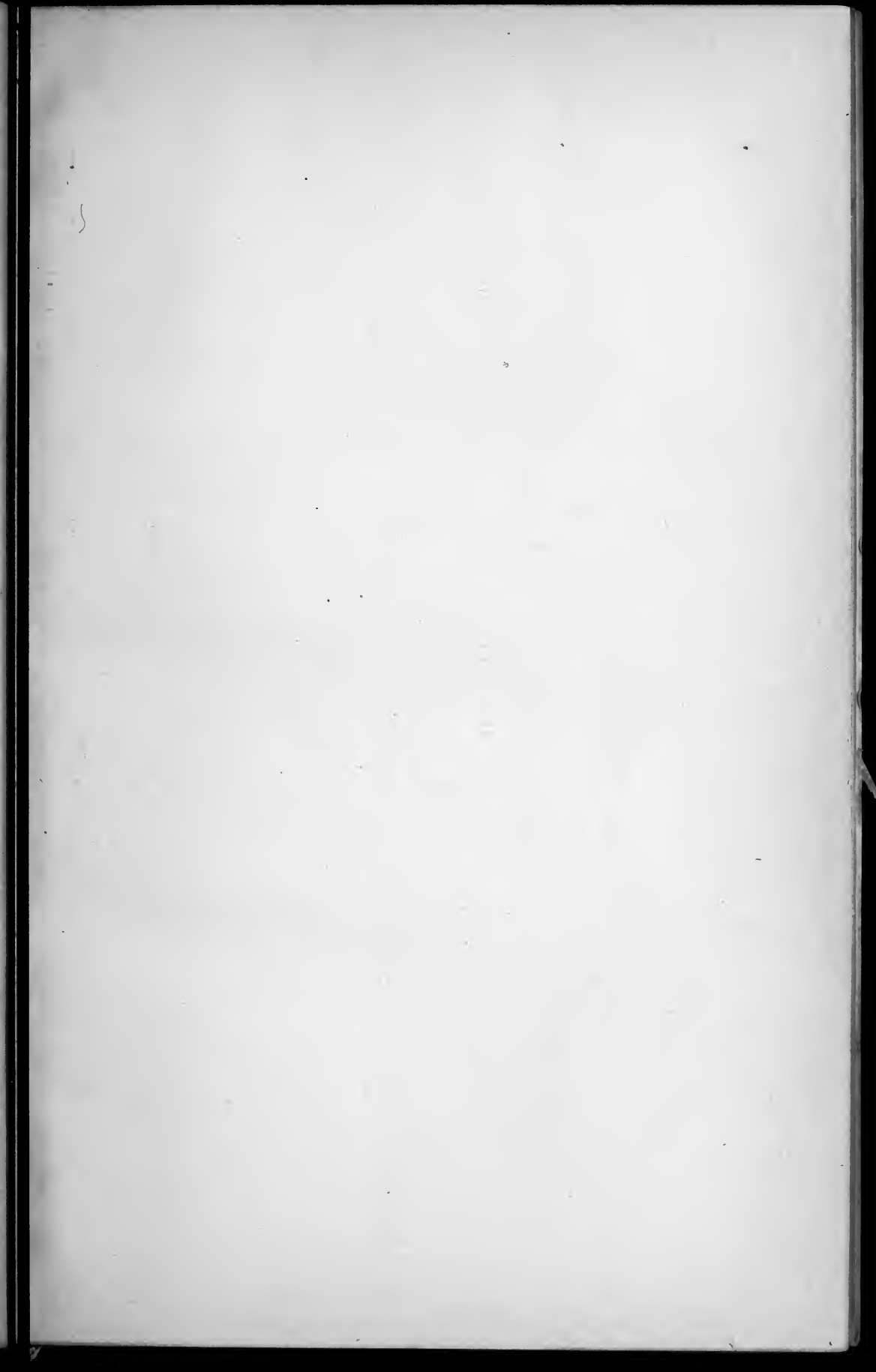
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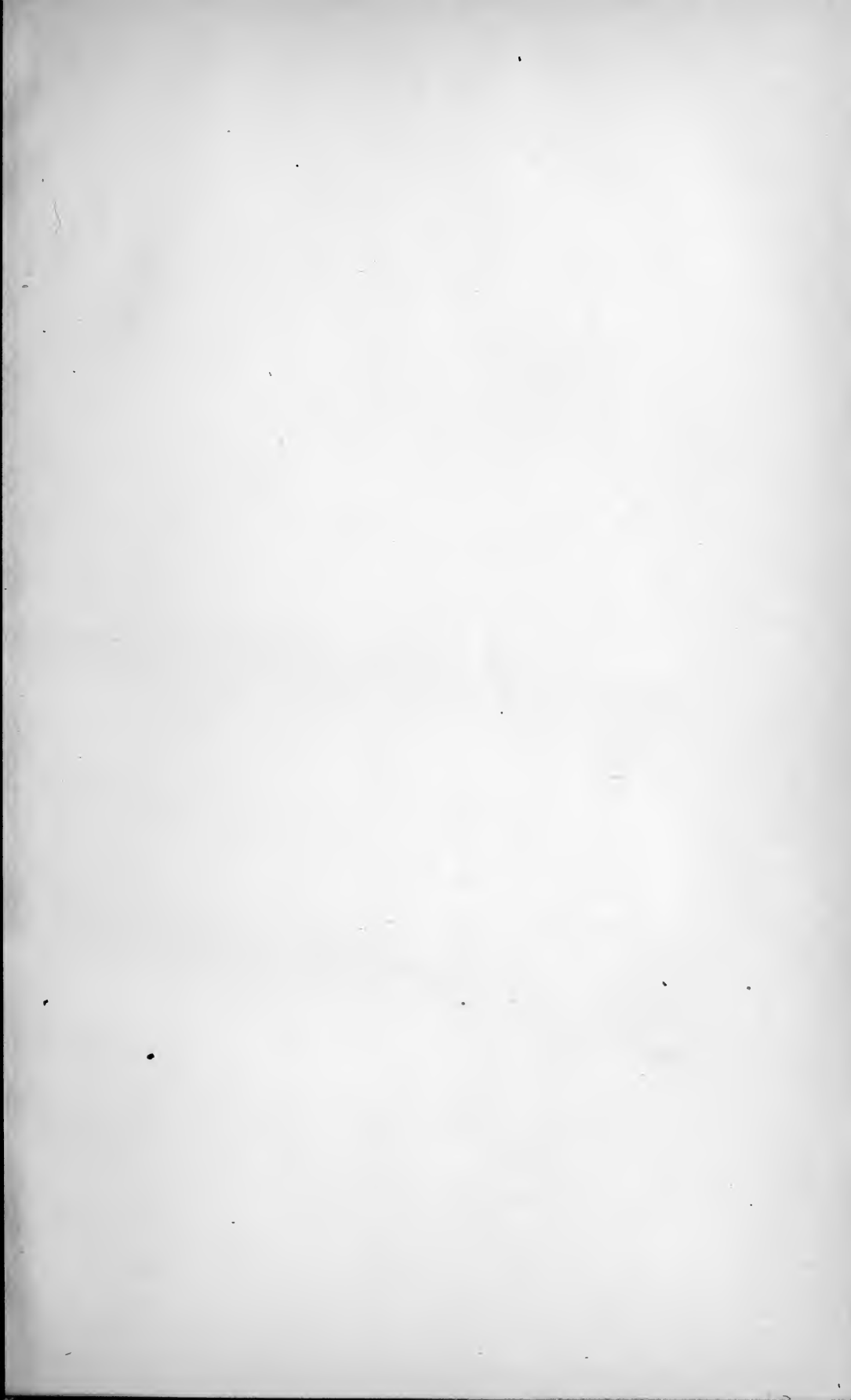
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.













An ornate, symmetrical floral border surrounds the central text. It features large, detailed flowers at the bottom, with intricate leaf and vine patterns extending upwards and outwards to the edges of the page.

PRICE
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

OFFICIAL
HAND-BOOK

FOR THE
International Cricket Fête,

AT PHILADELPHIA, 1872.

Omitting what everybody knows, and containing what
everybody wants to know.

INCLUDING A
SCORE SHEET
FOR SPECTATORS.

BAILEY & CO.,
GOLD AND SILVERSMITHS,
CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STS.,
PHILADELPHIA.

SEASON OF 1872.

In every Department of our establishment will be found this season a stock of goods even more elegant and complete than that of any former year, and selected with the greatest possible care as to taste, elegance, and quality.

We take much pleasure in extending an invitation to visit our establishment, and will consider it no trouble to show our goods.

BAILEY & C^o

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1872.

INTERNATIONAL CRICKET FÊTE.

OFFICIAL HAND-BOOK.

CONTAINING

THE PROGRAMME OF ARRANGEMENTS DURING THE VISIT

OF THE

ENGLISH GENTLEMEN ELEVEN TO PHILADELPHIA,

TOGETHER WITH

THE NAMES AND STANDING OF THE PLAYERS, AND A VARIETY OF USEFUL AND
ENTERTAINING MATTER RELATING TO THE GAME OF CRICKET;

ALSO

A SCORE SHEET FOR THE USE OF SPECTATORS.



"In hoc signo vinces."

PUBLISHED FOR THE COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS, BY
J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

SEPTEMBER, 1872.

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CONTENTS.

PART I.

	PAGE
How to reach the Cricket Ground,	4
Preliminary,	5
The English Gentlemen Eleven (with criticisms),	5
The Philadelphia Twenty-two, " "	9
Programme for the several days of the Match,	12
Committees,	13
Prizes,	13
Regulations for the Ground, and prices of admission,	14

PART II.

CRICKETANA, viz.:

Scores of previous International Matches,	15
Summary of comparative results,	21
Mr. Grace's "Centuries,"	21
"Gay Mother Cricket,"	23
The Ladies—Cricket <i>vs.</i> Croquet,	25
Curiosities of Cricket,	25
Bob Bowler and Dick Driver, the Rival Cricketers (<i>Comic Poem</i>),	26
Report of a Cricket Match, by Shakspeare,— <i>now first published</i> ,	27
Cricket Songs,	39
The Daily Press on Cricket,	40
Eulogy of Cricket,	43

PART III.

Explanations for non-cricketers, with diagrams,	45
Blank SCORE-SHEETS for spectators,	50
What Ladies know about Cricket,	56
Miscellaneous Cricket Chirps,	56
Conclusion,	60
ADDENDUM,—	
Scores of the recent Matches in Canada,	61

HOW TO REACH THE CRICKET GROUND.

Proceeding by any of the numerous lines of the city passenger cars to the depot of the Germantown and Norristown Railroad, (branch of Reading Railroad) at the corner of Ninth and Green Streets, purchase an excursion ticket to the cricket-ground and take the *Germantown* (not Norristown) cars to the "cricket-ground station." A board walk to the left leads to the grounds, which are in sight from the station. The following is the excursion time-table during the three days of the cricket fête:

Leave Philadelphia *every hour* during the morning, and *every half-hour* during the afternoon, commencing at 1 P.M. Special trains will be in reserve, and will be dispatched according to the number of passengers.

Leave Cricket Station at frequent intervals during the afternoon, excursion cars being ready on siding. The regular down trains will also stop at the Cricket Station, leaving Germantown at 1.00, 2.05, 2.45, 3.30, 3.45, 4.45, 5.00, 5.45, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.10, 7.45, and 8.25, and leaving Cricket Station 10 minutes later.

Excursion tickets, 25 cents. Carriages will enter at the cricket-field gate, on Township Line Road, below Manheim Street, near second toll-gate.



PART I.

PRELIMINARY.

"Ye lovers of Cricket, now 'lend me your ears,'
And I soon shall obtain your plaudits and cheers,
For I sing an *Eleven* the gauntlet that hurled
Of defiance, and challenged the rest of the world."



OR the third time in the history of cricket, an English Eleven has visited America to do battle with all comers for the honor of their national game. In 1859 and in 1868 the visiting players were professional champions, and right nobly did they uphold their *prestige*. Of late, however, in England, the pupils have beaten their masters, and the victorious "Gentlemen Eleven," sighing for new worlds to conquer, have sailed over seas hoping to win fresh laurels. As these pages are being written, the news comes over the wires that they have made a successful *début*, having beaten the Canadians even worse than did the Professionals; whether their march shall continue an uninterrupted triumph remains to be proved. Whatever may be the result, we venture to predict that our good city of Philadelphia will, at least, be not behind her neighbors, but that, as in both previous contests (the scores of which are printed *post*, pp. 15-20), she will maintain her reputation as the Headquarters of American Cricket.

THE "GENTLEMEN ELEVEN," 1872.

In our democratic republic, where all men are, or may, if they choose, be equally entitled to be called "gentlemen," it would seem an affectation to dignify one class of cricketers with that appellation, while another must be satisfied to be simply "players." But in England, where caste still obtains, and where there is a class of *professional* cricketers,—men who, beginning to play systematically from childhood, become adepts, and make it their business to act as instructors of schools and clubs, for pay,—*amateurs* are known as "gentlemen players," and to this body belong our present guests. A majority are young gentlemen of birth and independent fortune; several are still under-graduates

at Oxford University, and two are, we believe, partners in one of the great banking houses of Lombard Street. Their *personnel* has been commented on by certain newspaper correspondents with detail,—not unfavorably, it is true,—but we prefer to let their appearance speak for itself.

They bring with them records of great achievements in the English cricket-field, and it will be interesting to refer to the cricket-standing and reputation of the individual members of the team. The following epitome is compiled from "Lillywhite's Cricketer's Companion for 1872,"—a standard authority :

A. Appleby, (Lancashire).—A first-class left-hand fast bowler ; one of the best of amateurs, his bowling being straight and with a difficult spin. Much improved as a bat, and played a fine innings of 99 for Lancashire *v.* Yorkshire. Plays for Gentlemen *v.* Players.

R. A. Fitzgerald, (Harrow), Bucks, I. Z., Quidnuncs, and Secretary to the Marylebone C. C.—A very hard hitter, and good field, and carries out the programme at Lord's grounds in a generally satisfactory manner. [Captain of the present Eleven.]

C. K. Francis, (Rugby), Essex.—A fast bowler, with easy delivery and considerable spin ; an excellent short-slip. A good run-getting bat with plenty of hit. Plays in the Oxford Eleven.

W. G. Grace, Gloucestershire, and M.C.C., and Gentlemen *vs.* Players.—Acknowledged by all to be the best cricketer that ever stepped, and is, in fact, unapproached and unapproachable. Wonderful as were his performances in 1870, he has far exceeded them in 1871, his aggregate showing an addition of nearly 1000 runs for only two more completed innings, whilst he averages no less than 24 runs per innings more than last year. The following are the figures :

	Matches.	Innings.	Runs.	Most in an Innings.	Most in a Match.	Times not out.	Average.
1870.....	21	33	1808	215	221	5	54.26
1871.....	25	35	2739	268	268	4	78.09

Whether we consider his aggregate, his average, or the ten three-figure innings played by him in first-class matches, each is immeasurably superior to anything ever recorded. He is not only the largest scorer and safest bat that ever played, but also the quickest run-getter off first-class bowling. His "timing" and "placing" the ball are the features of his batting, in which especially he has no rival, and the number of runs he gets between short-leg and mid-on, off difficult balls of a good length, which it would puzzle most of even the best batsmen to stop, is almost incredible. A good medium pace bowler, getting many wickets, but still expensive. A magnificent field anywhere, especially at point ; a capital judge of the game. (See "Mr. Grace's Centuries," *post*, p. 21.)

W. H. Hadow, (Harrow).—A very fine bat, combining excellent defense and wrist-play with good all-round hitting, and has played some magnificent innings during the past season, that of 217 for Middlesex *vs.* M. C. C. and Ground being, perhaps, the most remarkable. A quick field

and good catch at point, and a fair slow-round bowler. Played for Gentlemen *vs.* Players.

A. N. Hornby, (Harrow), Lancashire and Free Foresters.—A magnificent bat, few better; hardly scored so well last season as in 1870; has splendid style and defense, and hits freely all round; unsurpassed as a field and catch anywhere, never failing to bring down the "gallery." Bowls occasionally, and is ambidexter. Plays for Gentlemen *v.* Players. [The "sensational" bat of the team.]

Hon. G. R. C. Harris, (Eton).—A very good bat, much improved on his school form, and with a little more defense will prove a dangerous opponent. An excellent field and sure catch; a fair change-bowler. Plays in the Oxford Eleven.

A. Lubbock, (Eton), Kent, M. C. C. and I. Z.—We were glad to notice the return of this brilliant batsman to Metropolitan Grounds after his illness. His innings against the players at Lord's brought out all his old defense and elegance of style, his cutting and back play being perfect, a magnificent field at leg. For elegant and strictly scientific batting Mr. A. Lubbock is one of the very foremost of amateur players, possessing splendid style and hitting power, which he brings into effect against loose bowling only, but at all times he can be counted on for a good score.

E. Lubbock, (Eton), Kent.—A good bat and free hitter; bowls fast underhand left-handed.

C. J. Ottoway, (Eton).—Hardly sustained his reputation in 1871, his defense not being so strong as in 1870, but he played only a few matches, and is still a first-class bat, and, when in form, a sure run-getter; a steady and good field. [Plays wicket-keeper to Rose's slow bowling, off which he summed ten wickets at Montreal.]

W. M. Rose, M. C. C., and I. Z.—A good slow bowler, and was very successful in the Canterbury week. [Credited with thirty wickets out of forty-two in the Montreal match.] A fair bat.

F. Pickering, (Eton).—First rate at cover-point, when he chooses to take pains; has a beautiful return, but is too fond of throwing; a dangerous hitter, but not always to be depended on for a score. [The youngest member of the present eleven.]

Their Batting Averages—First-Class Matches Only.

As we have had to report annually for some time past, the bat has had the better of the ball, and both amateurs and professionals have been very busy between wickets during the past season. Mr. W. G. Grace is, of course, far in advance of every one, and such an average as his has never yet been approached. His aggregate of 1808 runs and average of 54.26 for 33 innings, in 1870, was then reckoned an unparalleled achievement, but the great batsman's doings during the past season have thrown all his previous efforts, great as they have been, into the shade. An aggregate of 2739 runs, amassed in 35 innings, yields an average of 78.9, so that with two more innings, he has made nearly a thousand more runs than last year, and his average has increased by the wonderful number of 24 runs for each time he has gone to the wickets!

Names.	Matches.	Inns.	Runs.	Most in an Inns.	Most in a Match.	Average.
Appleby.....	8	11	165	99	99	15.0
Francis.....	4	5	36	13	16	7.1
Grace.....	25	35	2739	268	268	78.0
Hadow.....	15	22	718	217	217	32.14
Hornby.....	8	14	349	112	134	24.13
Harris.....	9	15	370	107	131	24.10
Lubbock, A.....	5	9	143	42	63	15.8
Ottaway.....	4	5	65	21	34	13.0
Rose.....	2	2	12	12	12	6.0

Their Bowling Averages—First-Class Matches Only.

Of the amateurs, Mr. W. G. Grace decidedly deserves the palm, for in many of the great matches he has not been put on to bowl till the batsmen have got well set, and knocked the crack professionals off. His analysis of 78 wickets at an average cost of 16 runs, constitutes no mean performance; and it should be borne in mind that on many occasions his bowling has followed almost directly after one of his monster innings of three or four hours' duration. Mr. Appleby's left hand has been fatal to 52 wickets, each costing 17 runs; and it must be remembered that he took part in many of the most important matches of the season.

Names.	Innings.	Wickets.	Runs to each wicket.	Wickets per Inns.
Appleby.....	14	62	17.43	3.10
Francis.....	3	3	33.2	1.0
Grace.....	32	78	16.64	2.14
Hadow.....	6	8	18.7	1.2
Hornby.....	2	1	32.0	0.1
Rose.....	4	21	8.11	5.1

[Mr. Rose, in the first innings at Montreal, bowled 27 overs for 29 runs and 15 wickets; Appleby, 27 overs for 16 runs and 6 wickets. Thus, although the slows were nearly twice as expensive per over, they were more than twice as destructive.* The truth is, a man may successfully swipe half a dozen of Rose's slows, but unless thoroughly master of the game, when obliged to earn his runs, unaided by speed of the ball, he will inevitably succumb to an active field.]

* It is right to say, however, that the Canadians made but a poor fist at the "lobs," either running out at them with a cross bat, unmindful of the cat-like Ottaway behind the wicket, or poking them tamely into Mr. Grace's paws at point.

THE PHILADELPHIA TWENTY-TWO.

Philadelphia is the only place where the English Eleven will meet a *local American twenty-two*. Professionals and Englishmen have been excluded, with the view of making this a purely International contest. At all other places amalgamated teams, including Englishmen, Canadians, or professionals, have been pitted against the Gentlemen Eleven. It has been supposed by some that the odds of 22 against 11 were so large as to detract, perhaps, from the interest of the game; but when it is remembered that in England the game of cricket is more than a century old, is universally played, and that the visiting players constitute a *representative Eleven* of England, selected from all parts of the country, while, in Philadelphia, cricket dates back hardly a score of years, and is played by but a comparatively few enthusiasts, the discrepancy will disappear. Moreover, even in England, the "Gentlemen Eleven" do not play the amateurs of local county clubs except at similar odds.

The selection of the Philadelphia Twenty-two was confided by the General Committee of Arrangements to a joint committee, consisting of three members from each of the following clubs: Philadelphia Cricket Club, Young America Cricket Club, and Germantown Cricket Club. This committee, at a meeting held on the 11th of September, instant, selected a twenty-two, of whom the following is a list:

Baird, Cooper (Y. A. C. C.).—A fine fielder, with a good throw and catch; lively bat, but has not a safe defense.

Baird, Loper (Y. A. C. C.).—A thorough cricketer at all points; splendid fielder and thrower; although he is apt to play with his leg in front of the wicket, he very seldom lets the ball pass his bat. A heavy hitter to all parts of the field.

Brewster, Francis E. (Germantown C. C.).—A stylish bat, good fielder, and occasional change round-arm bowler.

Bussier, A. (Y. A. C. C.).—Fine bat and field.

Cadwalader, Chas. E. (Gtn. C. C., and Chairman of Committee of Arrangements for International Matches of 1868 and 1872).—An old cricketer, and devoted member of the G. C. C. A good fielder, but has a style of his own at the bat; made the highest one innings score in the American Twenty-two against the All England Eleven in 1868.

Clay, Richard W. (Phila. C. C.).—A thorough and scientific batsman, combining a safe defense with great powers of hitting. A fast run-getter; has a knack of always hitting the ball, with his bat, in the "centre of percussion."

Hargreaves, Joe (Gtn. C. C., and Wakefield C. C.).—One of the very strongest bats, and a most useful man on any team. Has played

many long innings, remarkable rather for heavy hitting combined with safe defense, than for handsome style. Usually a disheartening *vis-à-vis* to bowlers. Also a very fine fielder at point, and an active wicket-keeper.

Hargreaves, Thomas (Gtn. C. C., and Wakefield C. C.).—A very fine bat on his day, capital fielder, and bowler on club matches.

Hargreaves, John (Gtn. C. C., and Wakefield C. C.).—A most promising "colt," and threatens to follow in his brothers' footsteps, as both a fielder and batsman.

Large, John (Y. A. C. C.).—A fine bat, with very pretty style, and, though not a *free* hitter, good for runs. A capital point.

Law, S. (Phila. C. C.).—An enduring and conscientious round-arm bowler. A young player, but a valuable man on an eleven. A good, sturdy bat, not often disposed of without a score. Also a good worker in the field.

Magee, Horace (Phila. C. C.).—Effective round-arm bowler against those not habituated to his bowling; a free bat and clever field.

Meade, Spencer (Phila. C. C.).—Owing to professional requirements, has played no cricket for three years. A left-hand fast bowler with peculiar spin. In one innings *vs.* All England Eleven in 1868, he bowled 132 balls for 18 runs (on which Jupp made a majority by his "forward draw"); occasionally off the wicket, but is difficult to score from; and the very irregularity of his style proves effective.

Morgan, W. C., Jr. (Gtn. C. C.).—The only cricketer on the present team who took part in both previous series of International matches. Was formerly a steady, reliable bat, and elegant field. Has not made his appearance at cricket matches since 1868.

Newhall, Charles A. (Y. A. C. C.).—The fastest round-arm bowler in America; very straight, with high delivery, and generally dangerous, except to first-class bats well accustomed to play him. In 1868 his pace was considered equal to Freeman's. He then bowled against the professional eleven, through both matches without change, his average being, first match 29 overs, 48 runs, 11 maidens, 6 wickets; second match 55 overs, 64 runs, 24 maidens, 9 wickets. A strong bat when once well in; has scored 50 and 60 in first-class matches against professional bowling. Usually heavy in the field.

Newhall, Dan. S. C. (Y. A. C. C.).—A thorough cricketer, being a magnificent thrower, fielder, and batsman. May be depended on at all points of the game. Bowls medium-pace round arm, and slows, with his *head*. Other engagements have, of late, monopolised his time.

Newhall, Robert S. (Y. A. C. C.).—A born cricketer, and, until he attained his present stature, was familiarly known by his mates as "the cricket." What we have said of his last-named brother's cricketing abilities is true of him, except as to bowling.

Newhall, Harry L. (Y. A. C. C.).—A very dangerous left-hand bat. Style not strictly elegant, but a good run-getter, and generally safe for a *score*. Always has a high average. Good at the wicket. Plays seldom.

Newhall, George M. (Y. A. C. C.).—Now out of practice, but a fine bat, with quick wrist-movement in cutting. First-class field; used to play wicket-keeper without a long-stop to his brother Charles's bowling. For several years captain of the Young America Eleven. Was captain of the Twenty-two in the English Match of 1868; the only criticism on his generalship then being, that in contracting the fielders to save ones and twos, some fours became fives. Has a long head and cool judgment. (Since the above was written, he has been appointed captain of the present Twenty-two.)

Pease, Robert (Y. A. C. C.).—In the very front rank of Young American cricketers; a magnificent thrower, fielder, and batsman, but has of late been compelled by business to deny himself long matches, he has nevertheless kept himself in good practice.

Sanderson, George (Y. A. C. C.).—A heavy hitter and fair field.

Welsh, William, Jr. (Phila. C. C.).—An active in-fielder and good bat. In club matches plays wicket-keeper with some success. A most active member of the Phila. C. C., of which he is the treasurer.

GENERAL REMARKS ON THE AMERICAN PLAYERS.—Judging the above list as a whole, we may venture to predict that the *forte* of the twenty-two will be in fielding; we anticipate, it is true, a much better batting display than in 1868, when the majority allowed themselves to be partially demoralized by the Wizard Freeman, and thus failed to do justice to their real batting powers, but it cannot be denied that, as compared with the English Gentlemen Eleven, our best batsmen have much to learn, especially in the art of hard scientific *hitting*. The contrast in this respect between the Englishmen and the Americans will doubtless be exhibited in the coming match, and the difference in national style may be accounted for by the fact that our players do not, as a rule, enjoy the systematic instruction from first-class professionals which the gentlemen of England obtain, but have been obliged to pick up their style partly by natural instinct, partly by copying other players, and, perhaps, partly by book-study. We would say to our younger aspirants for cricket fame, whose style is yet unformed, Keep up your safe defense, and improve it, but make up your mind, and your shoulders, to try more *hit*, and not only punish, but punish severely, every loose ball.

If any weak point shall be developed in the team, we think it will prove to be when a second or third change in the bowling is required. *Moral* (for disposing of the Eleven),

“If ’twere done, when ’tis done, then ’twere well
It were done quickly.”

PROGRAMME OF THE MATCH.

First Day, Saturday, September 21, 1872.

Play will begin at 11.30 A.M., and continue until sundown, with an hour's intermission for lunch. Every arrangement has been made on the field for the accommodation of spectators. A capacious grand stand, with reserved seats, has been erected, a restaurateur has been engaged, a celebrated band will play at intervals. Telegraphs of the score will be posted, visible from all parts of the field, and the names of the English players will be exhibited on large canvas strips, as they respectively take the bat. A special stand has been assigned to reporters of the press; sheds and carriage-stands are provided for driving-parties; and this little pamphlet extends its greeting to all who care to con over some cricket facts or keep a private score.

At the close of this day's play, the visiting Eleven will dine at a private entertainment. The following day, Sunday, will be spent as a day of rest (with, perhaps, a drive through the Park in the afternoon), so that all parties may be fresh for play on the

Second Day, Monday, September 23, 1872.

Play will be resumed at 11 A.M., and continue as on the first day.

On Monday evening a private reception will be given, at an elegant club-house on Broad Street, in honor of the guests.

The Third Day, Tuesday, September 24, 1872,

will be devoted to finishing the grand match (unless previously completed), after which it is proposed to divide the Englishmen against themselves, filling up two elevens from those Philadelphians who have most distinguished themselves in the preceding match. If carried out, this will be a most interesting game, affording an exhibition of what the English gentlemen can do at the bat and in the field when opposed by players of equal calibre, and it will doubtless prove very instructive to our amateurs.

On Tuesday evening, as well as during their stay, the guests will visit the Union League and Philadelphia Clubs and private residences of citizens. A one-day's match is to be played in Boston, and owing to engagements in England, several of the Eleven find it necessary to sail on the 28th (from Quebec). They will therefore be compelled to leave Philadelphia on Wednesday, Sept. 25; but it is not impossible that arrangements may be completed to continue a series of other matches for a day or two

longer, in which a Canadian Eleven have been invited to take part.

Owing to the present distance of the party from Philadelphia, and their constant engagements in Canada, it has been impracticable to conclude the proposed plan before this goes to press; but full announcements will be made in the daily papers.

It is hoped that the spectators will enjoy the occasion, while at the same time contributing to make this cricket *fête* a success, and also encouraging among the youth of Philadelphia

“The manly game of cricket.”

COMMITTEES.

GENERAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

CHAS. E. CADWALADER,
FRED. C. NEWHALL,

C. STUART PATTERSON,
ALBERT A. OUTERBRIDGE.

COMMITTEE FOR SELECTION OF TWENTY-TWO.

E. M. DAVIS,
CHAS. E. MORGAN,
CHAS. NEWHALL,
W. WELSH,

J. CASTLE,
H. PRATT McKEAN,
RICHARD CLAY,
A. C. BARCLAY,
H. MAGEE.

CHAIRMAN OF RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

J. DICKINSON SERGEANT.

TREASURER.

C. STUART PATTERSON.

PRIZES.

An elegant prize bat (to be selected by the winner) will be presented to the player on the Twenty-two who shall score highest in the match.

An elegant prize bat (to be similarly selected) will be presented to the bowler whose average for the match shall indicate the most successful comparative results.

A handsome cricket belt (to be ordered by the winner) will be presented to the player who shall show, on the whole, the best fielding in the match; the umpires of the game will be requested to award this prize.

REGULATIONS FOR THE GROUND.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Single admission, each day	\$0.50
Season ticket, admitting to cricket matches, Sept. 21, 23, and 24	1.00
Reserved seats on grand stand, each day	50

Tickets may be procured, and seats secured in advance, at WARBURTON'S, next door to the Post-Office; PARKER'S, German-town (opposite the depot); and at the Cricket ground during the several days of the match.

No charge for carriages to adjoining field.

There will be two entrances for spectators, one for those holding admission tickets only, and one for those holding reserve-seat checks. Visitors will please observe the signs displayed at these entrances. Persons entering without reserved seats may purchase them at the office inside, if they desire them. On entering the ground, the holders of checks will be shown to their seats by ushers; all others will pass round the field to the left (outside the ropes), where they will find good locations for witnessing the play.

The club-house will be reserved exclusively for the use of the players and distinguished guests. Refreshments will be provided at reasonable prices inside the field. No unauthorized persons will be permitted to sell refreshments of any kind whatsoever in or near the grounds.

Horses and carriages will enter from the Township Line Road, below Manheim Street, at the "cricket-field gate." It has been found impossible to make arrangements for them to enter the enclosure.



PART II.

CRICKETANA.

RESULTS OF THE PREVIOUS INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.

AS matter of interesting reference, we give the full scores of the International matches played at Philadelphia in 1859 and 1868, with a comparative summary of all the matches played by the Professional Elevens in this country and Canada during their visits in those years.

1859.

All England Eleven *vs.* United States Twenty-two, at "Camac Estate Cricket Ground," Philadelphia, October 10-13, 1859.

UNITED STATES TWENTY-TWO.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Lang b Parr.....	2	c Lockyer b Grundy.....	8
Sharratt b Jackson.....	0	b Grundy.....	1
W. R. Wister b Wisden.....	9	b Grundy.....	3
Barelay b Jackson.....	0	b Wisden.....	3
Newhall b Parr.....	3	c and b Wisden.....	0
Hammond c Grundy b Parr.....	0	b Wisden.....	0
Gibbs b Caffyn.....	20	b Grundy.....	6
H. Wright b Parr.....	1	c Stephenson b Jackson.....	7
Hall ht wkt b Caffyn.....	3	run out.....	0
Wilby b Caffyn.....	0	b Jackson.....	0
Collis b Jackson.....	0	st Lockyer b Wisden.....	0
Senior b Jackson.....	3	b Wisden.....	6
Vernou c Cæsar b Jackson.....	5	run out.....	2
Kephardt b Jackson.....	0	run out.....	10
S. Wright st Lockyer b Carpenter	3	c and b Wisden.....	2
Morgan c Lockyer b Carpenter...	9	b Jackson.....	3
Hunt c Caffyn b Jackson.....	1	l b w b Jackson.....	0
Bayard c Caffyn b Carpenter.....	1	c Carpenter b Jackson.....	0
J. Wister run out.....	19	b Jackson.....	5
H. Fisher b Jackson.....	4	b Jackson.....	2
Hallis not out.....	7	c Jackson b Wisden.....	0
Waterman c Carpenter b Caffyn...	0	not out.....	0
Byes.....	4	Leg byes.....	2
Total.....	94	Total.....	60

ENGLISH ELEVEN.

<i>First Innings.</i>	<i>Second Innings.</i>
Hayward c Wilby b H. Wright.. 34	c Lang b Kephardt..... 0
Carpenter c Gibbs b Senior.....22	c Hammond b Senior..... 7
Diver b H. Wright..... 2
Caffyn b Senior..... 4	not out..... 6
Lockyer not out.....31	st Barclay b Lang..... 9
Grundy c Newhall b Senior..... 5	not out..... 2
Stephenson b Senior..... 1
Lillywhite b Senior..... 0
Wisden b Gibbs..... 3
Jackson c W. Wister b Senior..... 6
Parr disabled..... 0
Byes 4, leg byes 3, wides 11.....18	Wides 4, no ball 1..... 5
Total.....126	Total.....29

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

ENGLAND—First Innings.

	<i>Balls.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>	<i>Maidens.</i>	<i>Wickets.</i>	<i>Wides.</i>
Parr.....	144	18	23	4	0
Jackson	236	37	41	8	0
Wisden.....	32	2	6	1	0
Caffyn	82	24	11	4	0
Carpenter.....	44	9	6	3	0

Second Innings.

Wisden.....	157	39	20	8	0
Grundy.....	92	12	16	4	0
Jackson.....	64	7	10	6	0

UNITED STATES—First Innings.

Hallis.....	120	25	16	0	3
Gibbs.....	100	32	10	1	2
Waterman	68	17	10	0	0
Senior.....	105	20	12	5	5
H. Wright.....	56	14	7	2	1

Second Innings.

Kephardt.....	16	5	1	1	1
Wilby	24	7	1	0	3
Senior.....	23	7	2	1	0
Lang.....	12	5	1	1	0

Umpires.—For Philadelphia, Mr. Sharp, of New York Club; for the Eleven, Julius Caesar.

Scorers.—For Philadelphia, G. M. Newhall, of Young America Club; for the Eleven, Mr. Baker, of Ottawa, C. E.

The following are the respective scores of the English and American players of the twenty-two of Philadelphia:

AMERICANS.				ENGLISH.			
<i>Names.</i>	<i>1st Inn.</i>	<i>2d Inn.</i>	<i>Total.</i>	<i>Names.</i>	<i>1st Inn.</i>	<i>2d Inn.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
J. Wister.....	19	5	24	Gibbs.....	20	6	26
W. Wister.....	9	3	12	Lang.....	2	8	10
Morgan.....	9	3	12	Senior.....	3	6	9
Kephardt.....	0	10	10	Hallis.....	7	0	7
H. Wright.....	1	7	8	S. Wright.....	3	2	5
Vernou.....	5	2	7	Sharratt.....	1	0	1
H. Fisher.....	4	2	6	Hammond.....	0	0	0
Newhall.....	3	0	3	Wilby.....	0	0	0
Hall.....	3	0	3	Collis.....	0	0	0
Barclay.....	0	3	3				
Bayard.....	1	0	1				
Hunt.....	1	0	1				
Waterman.....	0	0	0				
Total.....			90	Total.....			58

1868.

FIRST MATCH AT PHILADELPHIA.

Eleven of All England vs. Twenty-two American Amateurs of Philadelphia, at "Germantown Cricket Ground," Oct. 3-6, 1868.

AMERICAN TWENTY-TWO.

<i>First Innings.</i>	<i>Second Innings.</i>
G. Newhall, b Freeman..... 0	b Freeman..... 0
Cadwalader, c Charlwood, b Tarrant..... 15	run out..... 0
Hargraves, b Freeman..... 7	b Freeman..... 13
Bussier, b Freeman..... 0	b Griffith..... 2
Markoe, b Shaw..... 1	c Tarrant, b Freeman..... 0
H. Graffen, b Freeman..... 5	c Willsher, b Griffith..... 1
Meade, c and b Freeman..... 6	b Freeman..... 1
D. Newhall, b Freeman..... 0	c Rowbotham, b Griffith..... 0
Johns, b Freeman..... 0	1 b w, b Freeman..... 0
Morgan, b Freeman..... 9	c Willsher, b Freeman..... 0
L. Baird, 1 b w, b Freeman..... 0	c Willsher, b Griffith..... 0
Outerbridge, b Freeman..... 0	1 b w, b Freeman..... 0
C. Newhall, b Tarrant..... 2	b Freeman..... 1
Radcliff, b Tarrant..... 6	b Willsher..... 4
Barclay, c Tarrant, b Freeman.... 1	1 b w, b Freeman..... 0
Magee, c Willsher, b Tarrant..... 1	b Willsher..... 3
White, b Lillywhite..... 13	b Freeman..... 0
Clay, b Freeman..... 10	b Freeman..... 5
R. Newhall not out..... 3	c Jupp, b Griffith..... 1
Waterman, c Griffith, b Lillywhite..... 0	c Willsher, b Freeman..... 0
C. Baird, c Charlwood, b Freeman..... 1	not out..... 0
Hopkinson, b Freeman..... 0	b. Freeman..... 0
Byes..... 2 1
Leg byes..... 5 2
Wides..... 1 1
88	35
	88

Grand total.....123

ENGLISH ELEVEN.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Smith, c and b C. Newhall.....	3	c Clay, b C. Newhall.....	9
Jupp, b C. Newhall.....	0	c Magee, b Meade.....	3
Griffith, c Outerbridge, b C. New-		run out.....	12
hall.....	4	c G. Newhall, b C. Newhall.....	4
Shaw, b C. Newhall.....	10	not out.....	0
Pooley, b Meade.....	0		
Charlwood, c L. Baird, b C. New-		c Hargraves, b C. Newhall.....	1
hall.....	45	c Roberts, b C. Newhall.....	0
Lillywhite, c Hargraves, b C. New-			
hall.....	0	c Radcliff, b Meade.....	1
Rowbotham, c Geo. Newhall, b D.		not out.....	0
Newhall.....	0	b C. Newhall.....	4
Tarrant, b Waterman.....	12	not out.....	0
Freeman, b Waterman.....	0	0
Willsher not out.....	13	0
Byes.....	1	0
Leg byes.....	2	0
Wides.....	2	2
	92		36
			92

Grand total.....128

AMERICAN TWENTY-TWO.

Runs Made for Each Wicket.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th	12th
1st innings	0	18	18	19	30	40	40	40	42	42	46	49
2d	2	3	3	12	19	19	20	20	21	21	29	29
	13th	14th	15th	16th	17th	18th	19th	20th	21st			
1st innings	55	59	59	61	83	83	84	86	88			
2d	32	32	32	32	32	32	35	35	35			

ENGLISH ELEVEN.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th
1st innings.....	1	7	7	11	35	40	43	65	65	92
2d	12	12	16	17	22	22	26	36

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

ENGLISH ELEVEN.

First Innings.

	<i>Overs.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>	<i>Maidens.</i>	<i>Wick's.</i>	<i>Wides.</i>
Freeman.....	42	15	32	14	1
Shaw.....	13	20	4	1	0
Tarrant.....	22	39	10	4	0
Lillywhite.....	6	6	2	2	0

Second Innings.

	<i>Overs.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>	<i>Maidens.</i>	<i>Wick's.</i>	<i>Wides.</i>
Freeman.....	25	9	20	13	1
Griffith.....	16	22	5	5	0
Willsher	9	0	9	2	0

AMERICAN TWENTY-TWO.

C. Newhall.....	29	48	11	6	0
Meade	15	19	10	1	1
D. Newhall.....	5	14	1	1	0
Waterman	8	6	5	2	1
Newhall.....	18	21	8	5	1
Meade	18	9	12	2	1

In this match the first four wickets of the English Eleven fell in the first innings for 11, and in the second innings for 17; while in the latter eight wickets were disposed of for 32 runs;—a performance which, against such batsmen, would be considered a great feat by any players in England.

SECOND MATCH AT PHILADELPHIA.

Eleven of All-England *vs.* United States Twenty-two, at "German-town Cricket Ground," Oct. 8-10, 1868.

THE UNITED STATES TWENTY-TWO.

First Innings.

Morgan, b Freeman.....	1
G. Newhall, run out.....	0
Gibbes, b Freeman.....	2
Hargraves, c Willsher, b Freeman.....	7
Cadwalader, c Willsher, b Freeman.....	5
White, b Freeman.....	0
Norley run out.....	0
Pearson, c Rowbotham, b Freeman.....	4
Radcliffe, b Willsher.....	1
R. Newhall, b Freeman.....	0
Bussier, c Willsher, b Freeman.....	0
Barclay, b Willsher.....	9
Hammond, c and b Griffith.....	0
Meade, b Willsher.....	0
Graffen, c Humphrey, b Willsher.....	1
Geo. Wright, b Freeman.....	8
G. Newhall, c Humphrey, b Willsher.....	0
Ryerson, b Willsher.....	0
Clay, c Lillywhite, b Willsher.....	0
Young, c Lillywhite, b Freeman.....	0
D. Newhall, b Willsher.....	0
Baird, not out.....	2
Byes.....	3
Leg byes.....	4
Wides.....	0

47

Second Innings.

c Smith, b Willsher.....	0
b Freeman.....	0
b Freeman.....	1
c Rowbotham, b Willsher.....	0
b Freeman.....	0
not out.....	0
b Willsher.....	0
c Charlwood, b Freeman.....	6
absent	0
b. Freeman.....	2
c and b Willsher.....	2
b Freeman.....	0
run out.....	0
b Freeman.....	7
b Freeman.....	0
c Humphrey, b Freeman.....	0
c Tarrant, b Willsher.....	0
run out.....	4
c Griffith, b Willsher.....	9
b Griffith.....	5
b Freeman.....	20
c Humphrey, b Tarrant.....	3
.....	0
.....	2
.....	1

62

47

Grand total..... 109

ENGLISH ELEVEN.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Jupp, c C. Newhall, b C. Newhall.....	27	c D. Newhall, b C. Newhall.....	8
Humphreys, c D. Newhall, b C. Newhall.....	0	b C. Newhall.....	0
Smith, c L. Baird, b C. Newhall.....	34	c Morgan, b Meade.....	11
Griffith, b C. Newhall.....	12	c Bussier, b C. Newhall.....	3
Rowbotham, c R. Newhall, b C. Newhall.....	7	b C. Newhall.....	2
Charlwood, b C. Newhall.....	5	c Daniel Newhall, b Meade.....	20
Tarrant, c D. Newhall, b Meade..	2	c and b Meade.....	1
Lillywhite, b C. Newhall.....	2	c and b C. Newhall.....	0
Pooley, b Meade.....	1	c Morgan, b Meade.....	9
Freeman, not out.....	5	c Cadwalader, b C. Newhall	0
Willsher, c Cadwallader, b C. Newhall.....	1	not out.....	0
Byes.....	9	0
Leg byes.....	1	1
Wides.....	11	9
	117		64
			117
Grand total.....			181

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

UNITED STATES TWENTY-TWO—*First Innings.*

<i>Bowlers.</i>	<i>Balls.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>	<i>Maid.</i>	<i>Wick's.</i>	<i>Wides.</i>
C. Newhall.....	182	57	19	8	1
Norley.....	48	21	5	0	1
Meade	132	18	22	2	9

Second Innings.

C. Newhall.....	120	30	15	6	1
Meade.....	94	22	13	4	8
Geo. Wright.....	24	2	4	0	1

ENGLISH ELEVEN—*First Innings.*

Freeman	169	14	33	10	0
Willsher.....	176	18	31	7	0
Griffith.....	12	8	0	2	0
Freeman.....	156	17	31	9	1
Willsher.....	136	22	20	6	0
Griffith.....	32	15	1	1	0
Tarrant.....	52	5	9	2	0

SUMMARY OF COMPARATIVE RESULTS.

1859.

TWENTY-TWO DEFEATED AT

Montreal, by 8 wickets.
 Hamilton, C. W., by 10 wickets.
 New York, by 1 innings and 64 runs.
 Rochester, " 1 " " 68 "
 Boston, no match played.
 Philadelphia, by 7 wickets.

1868.

TWENTY-TWO DEFEATED BY

282 runs.
 No match played.
 1 innings and 26 runs.
 No match played.
 104 runs.
 (First match, Philadelphians only,) 2 wickets.
 (Second match,) 72 runs.

It will be observed that, in each series, Philadelphia came out ahead of all competitors, especially in the game played by an American twenty-two of Philadelphia, in which they were defeated by only two wickets.

MR. GRACE'S "CENTURIES."

"We have not any cricketer
 Of such account as he."

DUNCOMBE.

"The champion batsman of the world,"—"unapproached and unapproachable,"—such are the titles accorded by standard cricket authorities in England to this featly gentleman. William Gilbert Grace is now twenty-four years of age, having been born in Gloucestershire, "the County of the Graces," July 18, 1848. He may be said to inherit his talent for the game, being a member of the celebrated family whose fame was inaugurated by the wonderful batting of Dr. E. M. Grace, early in the last decade. The county eleven, which is, we believe, the only one in England composed wholly of gentlemen players, at present includes a *quartette* of the family, Messrs. W. G., E. M., G. F., and H. Grace, all of whom are distinguished as batsmen or bowlers. Our hero made his *début* for West Gloucestershire when but nine years old, carrying out his bat, and contributing to the one innings victory of his side. At twelve, he scored 51 for the same county, in a match in which his father, Dr. E. M. Grace, contributed 150 runs, and his elder brother, Mr. H. Grace, was credited with every wicket in the first innings, nine being clean bowled. In 1864, when sixteen years of age, he commenced his career at Lord's Grounds, London, with a handsome innings of 50, since which time his career has been one succession of brilliant feats, such as no other cricketer has ever performed. The same year he scored 170, and 56 not out, against the gentlemen of Sussex. In July, 1866, after a two days' innings, in which he

saw his whole side out, he retired perforce, with a score of 224 runs. His scoring in that year resulted in a total of 2168 runs, and an average of 54 to an innings.

But we have not space to detail his exploits year by year; suffice it to say, that nine times in 1869 did he achieve what is called, in the slang parlance of cricketers, "the century," and averaging 57. In 1870 he repeated the feat with an equal number of three-figure innings, the highest of which was 215, obtained in the match of the Gentlemen *vs.* the Players. In 1871, Mr. Grace surpassed all his former feats, and there were rumors of a conspiracy among the bowlers to "strike" if the aspect of matters should not be changed. He scored ten centuries, all in first-class matches, as follows: 268, 217, 189 (not out), 181, 178, 162, 146, 118, 117, and 116, against the best bowling in England.

In 1872 he has made the following "centuries" (exclusive of matches played in America) in first-class matches, some of which were against odds in the field: 170, 150, 117, 114, 112, 112, 101.

The following extract on Mr. Grace's play is from the pen of one of the most competent critics in England:

"It is impossible to speak of his skill as an all-round cricketer in terms sufficiently laudatory. As a batsman, I know of none, for hit and defense combined, worthy of being mentioned in the same breath. . . . His faculty for run-getting surpasses anything ever seen, and yet there never has been, nor is there now, any batsman who plays the game so rigidly. Though young in years, he can boast the experience of an old hand, and there is nothing more conspicuous in his play than the judgment he evinces in *placing* the ball, and in continually adapting himself to the change of the field. This is his forte, *par excellence*. His rapid scoring is equal to the judgment he displays in timing and placing, and his talent in this respect borders on the marvelous.

"He is also blessed with a superabundant stock of patience, with stamina enough to enable him to outlive the temptation to hit unadvisedly, which often prefaces the retirement of enfeebled batsmen, and, consequently, he is rarely flurried, and his unvarying precision remains with him to the last. No one has ever batted so well,—it is even asserted that no one ever will. All the best bowlers in England have had to own him as their master, and a compliment, originally intended for a pioneer in cricket, nearly a century ago, is *a fortiori* applicable to him: 'Whatever style the bowler tries will be vanquished by the master's steady hand and certain eye.'"

Yet even with him cricket is not a certainty; the element of chance still remains to lend excitement to the spectators at the delivery of every ball. Twice during the present season, in England, has Mr. Grace been retired without scoring, and it was

only in the last match at Toronto, played on the 6th of September instant, that the truth of the aphorism, "A long innings bespeaks good play, but out the first ball is no disgrace," was exemplified, for Mr. Grace was literally bowled out the first ball for a cipher.

Were it not that the tower of strength displayed by Mr. Grace overshadows all competitors, the feats of other members of the visiting Eleven would challenge more attention than has been bestowed upon them. In 1870 Mr. Hornby made eight centuries, while in 1871 he made the following: 170, 134, 121, 112, and 101. During last season only, Mr. A. Lubbock is credited with innings of 219 and 122; Mr. Hadow, innings of 217 and 109; Hon. G. R. C. Harris, innings of 107, 105, and 102; C. J. Ottaway, innings of 126 and 102; and E. Lubbock, an innings of 103 runs; making *twenty-five* triple-figure innings played, during the season of 1871, by seven of the visiting Eleven. Mr. Appleby made an innings of 99, and the other three all made very large scores, but did not attain the "century."

This is considered an enormous individual score in this country, and we can recall but two instances in which American amateurs have attained the distinction, and in both cases we have to lament that our brothers are with us no more. We refer to the score of 105 made against the Keystone Cricket Club in 1856 by our Philadelphia hero,—a hero on the sterner battle-field of war, as well as on the bloodless battle-field of cricket,—Mr. Walter S. Newhall; and to that of 123 runs made in a club match in 1869 by the late lamented President of the St. George Cricket Club of New York, Mr. Aymar Cater.

"GAY MOTHER CRICKET."

The following sparkling conceit was recently contributed to the *Evening Bulletin* by a Philadelphia Cricketer:

The Great Match between the English Gentlemen and the Philadelphians.

"Over in the meadow,
Where the grass is so even,
Lived a gay Mother Cricket
And her little crickets seven.
'Chirp!' said the mother;
'We chirp,' said the seven.
So they chirped cheery notes
In the grass so soft and even."

"There is soon to be a great cricket match 'over in the meadow,' where the Germantown cricket grounds lie, and the crickets thereabouts are unusually chirpy in prospect of that event. They have heard of the coming Eleven of English gentlemen cricketers, and they are heralding it

with great vigor. The 'gay mother cricket,' who still lives, has gone so far as to mount to the top rail of the fence, and from this vantage-point she can be often heard proclaiming that there is to be a high festival in honor of her family. We have been initiated into the cricket language, and have been much entertained by this lady-cricket's harangues. She hopes that her youngsters appreciate their position in the world, and will conduct themselves handsomely in the coming ceremonial. She declares that the Darwinian theory, which traces men back exclusively to monkeys, is true only of a low order of men who are ashamed of their pedigree and vainly deny it, and that the gradual development of crickets has led to a higher order, proud of their ancestry, calling themselves cricketers. She hopes that the sight of the cricket players will stir up her offspring, and that hereafter they will pay the greatest attention to natural selection in order that the noble race of cricketers may not become extinct; for she regrets to have heard of late that the busy people, claiming to be developed from bees, have been trying to get the cricketers away from the fields to help them build money-hives in town. This, she says, is in direct violation of bee principles, as bees spend half of their lives in the fields, and she thinks that such people are not of the direct bee-line. She argues that to counteract the efforts of these mongrels, and to keep alive the thorough-bred race of cricketers whose name and way of living vouch for their pedigree, it is the duty of her family to uphold the cricket pastime, and to chirp loudly in its praise whenever anybody is within hearing. She recalls to them with what good effect one famous cricket chirped on the hearth, though this was only in other people's interest,—how much more telling ought their chirps to be in their own behalf, and on their native heath! There is no one, she says, to whom their cricket voices will come amiss. She vows that cricket is a game the greatest folk can take pleasure in, and that gentlemen and ladies who come to look on are all the better for a day or two in the fine fresh air now and then. She says there is hardly any young man but has leisure now and then for a game, and that he won't intrude on the crickets when he comes to the field; they will gladly sit on the fence and watch him while he gets up his muscle and keeps himself in good health. She says that the girls can come very well on great occasions, and nobody ever heard of their being annoyed on the cricket-field by any sort of indecorum; indeed, without them the game would lose one of its greatest present charms.

"Those young ladies who do come to the great match shall be taken under the special care of the cricket family. Hearth-stones shall be in good time provided for them, and a guardian cricket will always be at hand to chirp at the proper moment.

"Inspired by these encouraging and wise addresses, the crickets, as we said, have all begun to celebrate the coming sport, and invite the town and country to be present. They say that they have heard the most satisfactory accounts by cricket courier from Canada in regard to the English cricketers, and though bound to admit that owing to the Darwinian theory of climate, or for some other reason, the cricket development has been more thorough in England than here, yet they promise their sympathy and help to our side, and will put the Philadelphians up to some cricket dodges which will, perhaps, enable them to secure the victory. In this case there will be a glee sung by the crickets in the middle of the field after the match, and all good American cricketers are requested to join in the chorus."

THE LADIES.—CRICKET VS. CROQUET.

We don't see why croquet should monopolize the ladies; we have reason to suppose that if cricket is fairly represented to them, they will not be blind to many of its advantages. It has been urged that cricket does not admit of the same *sotto voce* substratum of tender conversation as croquet. We reply—Where is the "*Popping-crease*" in croquet? There is a "point" in cricket never heard of at croquet, and ladies are perhaps not aware that there are two "slips";—to the votaries of long or short engagements, cricket holds out the alternative of "long on" and "long-off";—for the wary maiden there is long-stop; widows are reminded that there is in most cases at cricket a "second innings." We grant that the *willow* is suggestive of disappointment, but where can such *blades* be met with elsewhere? If well handled, and bound in silken cord, you can do anything with them. Pray what can you do with your mallet?—it is at best a blockhead. A match well made insures good sport; and a maid well matched is oftener to be met with on the cricket-ground than on the prim *parterre*.

We shall leave the advocates of croquet to reply at some length—of time, and, whatever the verdict may be, we hope always to see on our *match* ground every fair candidate for double honors. Fair play, at least, we can promise them, even if they grant us no favor.—"*Jerks in from Short Leg*," by a member of the present "*Gentlemen Eleven*."

CURIOSITIES OF CRICKET.

On the 16th of September, 1850, eleven Greenwich pensioners with one arm played eleven with one leg, in which the latter beat, with a leg to spare. Robert Southey, in his "*Commonplace Book*," mentions a match at Bury between the matrons and the maids of the parish; the matrons vindicated their superiority. A famous challenge from a cricketer and his dog against two crack players, having been accepted, the game resulted in favor of the dog's side, without the loss of the single wicket. On our own field here, the good dog of a member of the Germantown Cricket Club is a most active and useful fielder of the ball while his master is practicing, but refuses to "hunt the leather" for any one else.

BOB BOWLER AND DICK DRIVER,

The Rival Cricketers, and how they formed "The Union!"

You ask a song, and I'll essay
 My share of mirth to bring;
 For though but *ill* I sing at *best*,
 I think it *best* to *sing*!
 And that each lusty amateur
 Of bat and ball and wicket,
 May own I *like* a *cricket chirp*,
 I'll strive to *chirp* of *cricket*.

Bob Bowler was a cricketer
 Of strength and courage rare;
 And, though he on a *common played*,
 He was no *common player*!
 For, let the space 'tween wickets be
 As rough as e'er was seen,
 The *green*, when he began to *bowl*,
 Became a *bowling-green*!

Upon his native spot there dwelt
 A compeer, named Dick Driver;
 And each to win, though *void of strife*,
 For years had been a *striver*!
 At length, they swore one *inning* more
 Their rivalry should claim;
 And each his *palm*, *without dispute*,
 Gave—to *dispute the palm*.

Each chose ten mates, and 'twas agreed—
 Though, by old Cocker's lore,
The rest alone a score could make—
Their runs alone should score!
 And all in spikes and jackets clad,
 Elate for vict'ry came,
 And *pitched a tent* their friends to make
Intent upon the game.

Dick Driver to the wicket went;
 And, bent on rattling at her,
 That they might *batter best the ball*,
 He bowled for the *best batter*!
 Who, turning round to lash a toss
 Just lobbing on his rump,
 Slipped back, and his own *stump-leg*
 Knocked down his own *leg-stump*!

The batsman now his weapon raised
 To meet a puzzling twister,
 And, though he did not *hit amiss*,
 By too hard *hitting*, *missed her*!

* * * * *

With various luck the game advanced,
 With many a bruised joint,
 And many through the *point* hit *sharp*
 For want of a *sharp point* !

* * * * *

When all were out, Dick (though the ground
 Was by a shower made greasy)
 To bear *high* conquest *easy* home
 Began *high* home and *easy* !
 But when the ball, from Bowler hit,
 He, for six runs, saw rolling,
 Each time he *paced* the *bowling-crease*
Increased his *pace* of *bowling* !

And every man who played behind,
 In turn was sent off hopping ;
 For Dick's shin-breakers *stopped* them *short*
 In midst of their *long-stopping* !

Thus lamely on the pastime went,
 Each thought his laurels reaping,
 And many a *wicket* there was *kept*
 For want of *wicket-keeping* !
 The *slips* so *slipt* that scarce a ball
 Their feet could get the start of ;
 And *long-leg field* received a blow
 His *leg* *long* *feeled* the smart of !

At last a trimmer Dick sent down ;
 Bob viewed it with a scoff,
 And turned to play it *off* his *bail*,
 But found his *leg* *bail* *off* !
 The match thus closed, the score was cast,
 When Fate's propitious die
 In friendship's bonds to *tie* their *hands*,
 Had made their *hands* a *tie* !

Bright Phœbus now his course had run,
 The tent was borne away,
 And *Nox* came down to heal by night
 The *knocks* they'd had by day !
 The men shook hands, and swore to live
 Thenceforth in kind communion ;
 And, on their common, formed one club,
 In name and fact the " Union !"

REPORT OF A CRICKET MATCH

BY WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE.

*(Now first published.)***MEDIUMISTIC.**—Shakspeare interviewed; he gives a full report of the great match in advance.

It has been denied by some writers that the game of cricket had been developed in the time of Shakspeare, and Mr. Charles Box, in his otherwise excellent book on "The Theory and Practice of Cricket," goes so far as to say (p. 9) that "no one has yet been able to produce any evidence from his plays of his knowledge thereof."

With a view to determine this question for ourselves, we spent an hour or two the other evening *en rapport* with some celebrated Shakspearian mediums. We greatly regret that want of space debars us from giving in full the communications we then received from the Immortal Bard. We have, in fact, been obliged to strain a point, and omit some other interesting *Cricketana*, to make room for the following report of the great match soon to be played at Philadelphia.

It seems that the Bard of Avon, having accidentally met the crowds of cricketers *en route* to the cricket-field, politely inquired,—

"What work's, my countrymen, in hand? Where go you
With bats and clubs? The matter speak, I pray you."(a)

One of the number, surprised at his ignorance, replied,—

1st Cit. "Our business is not unknown to the SENATE! They have had inkling, this fortnight, what we intend to do, which now we'll show 'em in deeds. They shall know we have strong arms too."(b)

Perceiving that everybody who was anybody was bound for the cricket match, it struck the immortal dramatist,—

"Here is like to be a great presence of worthies."(c)

And he said,—

"Nay, I'll come; if I lose a scruple of this sport, let me be boiled to death with melancholy."(d)

(a) Coriolanus, Act i., Sc. 1.

(b) Ibid.

(c) Love's Labor's Lost, Act v., Sc. 2

(d) Twelfth Night, Act ii., Sc. 5.

2d *Cit.* "This will be pastime passing excellent."(*a*)

3d *Cit.* "Sport royal, I warrant you."(*b*)

Arriving at the enclosure, he asked,—

Shaks. "Is this the Moor-fields to muster in?"(*c*)

1st *Cit.* "Aye, my lord."—"And with her Sovereign [Majesty's] GRACE,
Here on this grass-plot, in this very place,
To come and sport."(*d*)

On being introduced to the committee, he remarked,—

"I wish your enterprise to-day may thrive."(*e*)

And on presentation to our visitors he addressed them thus,—

"And you, good yeomen,
Whose limbs were made in England, show us here
The mettle of your pasture; let us swear
That you are worth your breeding, which I doubt not;
For there is none of you so mean and base,
That hath not noble lustre in your eyes."(*f*)

He admired the match ball, exclaiming,—

"A carbuncle entire, as big as thou art,
Were not so rich a jewel."(*g*)

Glancing over a copy of the "Official Hand-Book," he, at first, blanched our cheeks with fear, premising,—

"I am nothing if not critical,"(*h*)

but presently reassured us a little, adding,—

"There are some shrewd contents in yon same paper."(*i*)

To one of the players, just attired in his cricket costume, he hinted,—

"Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not expressed in fancy; rich, not gaudy:
For the apparel oft proclaims the man."(*k*)

Of another he remarked,—

"How oddly he is suited! I think he bought his doublet in Italy, his round hose in France, and his bonnet in Germany."(*l*)

But he added,—

(*a*) *Taming of the Shrew*, IND. 1.

(*b*) *Twelfth Night*, Act ii., Sc. 3.

(*c*) *Henry VIII.*, Act v., Sc. 3.

(*d*) *Tempest*, Act iv., Sc. 1.

(*e*) *Julius Cæsar*, Act iii., Sc. 1.

(*f*) *Henry V.*, Act iii., Sc. 1.

(*g*) *Coriolanus*, Act i., Sc. 4.

(*h*) *Othello*, Act ii., Sc. 1.

(*i*) *Merchant of Venice*, Act iii., Sc. 2.

(*k*) *Hamlet*, Act i., Sc. 3.

(*l*) *Merchant of Venice*, Act i., Sc. 2.

"He seems to be the more noble in being fantastical: a great man, I'll warrant."(a)

The committee soon found he was *au fait* at the game, and claiming him as a native of Philadelphia (he having already claimed them as "his countrymen"), they invited him to fill a vacancy on the Twenty-two; having accepted, he immediately became excited over the prospect, and burst out,—

"O, that a man might know
The end of this day's business, ere it come!"(b)

"O, let the hours be short
Till fields, and blows, and groans applaud our sport."(c)

Before leaving the club-house, one of our players (a nervous man) muttered,—

"I have not that alacrity of spirit
Nor cheer of mind that I was wont to have,"(d)

and asked Shakspeare,—

"What say you now? What comfort have we now?"(e)

Whereupon he delivered the following little lecture to a gradually increasing audience,—

"Because you want the GRACE that others have,
You judge it straight a thing impossible
To compass wonders."(f)

"When fortune means to men most good,
She looks upon them with a threatening eye."(g)

"Things out of hope are compass'd oft with vent'ring,"(h)

"By how much unexpected, by so much
We must awake endeavor for defense,
For courage mounteth with occasion."(i)

"But wherefore do you droop? why look you sad?
Be great in act, as you have been in thought;
Threaten the threatener."(k)

"To fear the foe, since fear oppresseth strength,
Gives, in your weakness, strength unto the foe,
And so your follies fight against yourself."(l)

"Did I but suspect a fearful man,
He should have leave to go away betimes;
Lest, in our need, he might infect another,

(a) Winter's Tale, Act iv., Sc. 3.

(b) Julius Cæsar, Act v., Sc. 1.

(c) Henry IV., Act I., Sc. 3.

(d) Richard III., Act v., Sc. 3.

(e) Richard II., Act iii., Sc. 2.

(f) Henry VI., Part I., Act v., Sec. 4.

(g) King John, Act iii., Sc. 4.

(h) Poems.

(i) King John, Act ii., Sc. 1.

(k) Ibid., Act v., Sc. 1.

(l) Richard II., Act iii., Sc. 2.

And make him of like spirit to himself.
 If any such be here, as God forbid!
 Let him depart before we need his help.”(a)

“Perish the man whose mind is backward now.”(b)

Passing from the pavilion, he glanced at the grand stand, and observing that

“Our greatest friends attend us,”(c)

he indulged in the following soliloquy:—

“’Tis ten to one this play can never please
 All that are here. Some come to take their ease!
 But this play at this time, is chiefly in
 The merciful construction of good women;
 If *they* smile,
 And say ’twill do, I know, within a mile,
 All the best men are ours; for ’tis ill hap,
 If they hold, when their ladies bid them clap.”(d)

All being ready, he assumed to himself a good deal, saying to the captain of the English Eleven,—

“Prepare you, general!
 The enemy comes on in gallant show,
 And something’s to be done immediately.”(e)

And to our captain and fielders,—

“Call forth your actors by the scroll. Masters, spread yourselves.”(f)

The umpire having given the word,—

“The Play’s the thing,”(g)

and the batsman having returned,—

“Aye, boy, ready,”(h)

Shakspeare thus:—

“Make you ready your stiff bats.”(i)
 “Fight, gentlemen of England, fight boldly, yeomen.”(k)

Turning to the bowler, he exhorted him with one word,—

“Now be a FREEMAN!”(l)

(a) Henry VI., Part I., Act iii., Sc. 1.

(b) Henry V., Act iii., Sc. 3.

(c) Coriolanus, Act i., Sc. 1.

(d) Henry VIII., Epilogue.

(e) Julius Cæsar, Act v., Sc. 1.

(f) Midsummer Night’s Dream, Act i., Sc. 2

(g) Hamlet, Act ii., Sc. 2.

(h) Romeo and Juliet, Act i., Sc. 5.

(i) Coriolanus, Act i., Sc. 1.

(k) Richard III., Act v., Sc. 3.

(l) Julius Cæsar, Act v., Sc. 3.

Just then the band struck up, and Romeo and Juliet (who were among the spectators), seeking out a retired spot, *looked*,—

“Here will we sit, and let the sounds of music
Creep in our ears.”(a)

But the batsman (whose attention was so attracted by the waltz that he lost his wicket) swore,—

“May those same instruments, which you profane,
Never sound more!”(b)

Meantime Shakspeare was making signs to Romeo,—

“She is a woman, therefore may be woo’d;
She is a woman, therefore may be won.”(c)

And now the champion batsman of the world, the inheritor of cricket,—

“Propped by ancestry, whose GRACE
Chalks successors their way,”(d)

had taken his stand and commenced,—

“A very good piece of work, I assure you, and a merry.”(e)

Shakspeare thought to flatter him with this compliment,—

“An excellent play—an honest method, as wholesome as sweet, and by very much more handsome than fine.”(f)

GRACE (*aside*). “Why what a candy deal of courtesy
This fawning greyhound then did proffer me!”(g)
“He does me double wrong
That wounds me with the flatteries of his tongue.”(h)

(*aloud*.) “Sir, praise me not,
My work hath not yet warmed me.”(i)

By which he clearly intended to go in for a long innings.

Somewhat later in the game, “When Fortune, in her shift and change of mood,”(k) had sent more than one to the tent, chanting this dirge,—

“No reckoning made, but sent to my account
With all my imperfections on my head,”(l)

Captain Fitzgerald came into the field, consulting anxiously with Mr. Grace; and though he whispered,—

“I will tell it softly; yon crickets
Shall not hear it,”(m)

(a) Merchant of Venice, Act v., Sc. 1.

(b) Coriolanus, Act i., Sc. 9.

(c) Titus Andronicus, Act ii., Sc. 1.

(d) Henry VIII., Act i., Sc. 1.

(e) Midsummer Night's Dream, Act i., Sc. 1.

(f) Hamlet, Act ii., Sc. 2.

(g) Henry IV., Part I., Act i., Sc. 3.

(h) Richard II., Act iii., Sc. 2.

(i) Coriolanus, Act i., Sc. 5.

(k) Timon of Athens, Act i., Sc. 1.

(l) Hamlet, Act i., Sc. 5.

(m) Winter's Tale, Act ii., Sc. 1.

our reporter overheard this much,—

Fitz. "We must do something, and i' the heat."(*a*)

"Despatch

Those centuries to our aid; the rest will serve
For a short holding: if we lose the field,
We cannot keep the town."(*b*)

Gra. "Fear not our care, sir."(*b*)

Fitz. "It makes us or it mars us; think on that,
And fix most firm thy resolution."(*c*)

"For 'tis a cause that hath no mean dependence
Upon our joint and several dignities."(*d*)

Whereupon Grace opened his shoulders and made

"A hit, a very palpable hit!"(*e*)

through the dodging heads of the brilliant assemblage, clear to the grand stand. Mr. Shakspeare had just previously remarked that he feared that was a spot

"Where ladies shall be frightened,
And, gladly quaked,* hear more."(*f*)

His captain applauded,—

"O noble fellow!

Thou wast a soldier

Even to Cato's wish, not fierce and terrible
Only in strokes; but with thy grim looks, and
The thunder-like percussion of thy sounds,
Thou mad'st thine enemies shake, as if the world
Were feverous, and did tremble."(*g*)

In the excitement, the fielding became loose, and two runs were made on an overthrow. Our captain, mortified and enraged, rebuked the delinquent,—

"Call you that backing your friends? a plague upon your backing!"(*h*)

We may here remark, by way of digression, that our informant mentioned that he afterward learned that the excitement in town, during Mr. Grace's innings, was intense. Among other evidences of this, he mentioned that even the august City Fathers passed the following motion to adjourn:

"Let's hence, and hear

How the despatch is made; and in what fashion,

(*a*) King Lear, Act i., Sc. 1.

(*b*) Coriolanus, Act i., Sc. 7.

(*c*) Othello, Act v., Sc. 1.

(*d*) Troilus and Cressida, Act ii., Sc. 2.

(*e*) Hamlet, Act v., Sc. 2.

(*f*) Coriolanus, Act i., Sc. 9.

(*g*) Ibid., Act i., Sc. 4.

(*h*) Henry IV., Part I., Act ii, Sc. 4.

* Thrown into delighted trepidation.—COMMENTATOR.

More than in singularity, he goes
Upon his present action."

Omnes.

"Let's along."

Exeunt.](a)

At this point of the game a painful accident befell one of the players. Anxious friends looked and asked,—

"Is not that he, that lies upon the ground?
He lies not like the living. O my heart!"(b)

"His bloody brow! O Jupiter, no blood."(c)

Then our captain gave the order,—

"Go we to our tent:
The blood upon your visage dries; 'tis time
It should be looked to. Come."(d)

The first innings was long and tedious to the fielders.

"I do not bear these crossings,"(e)
"I 'gin to be aweary of the sun,"(f)

said one. Another pleaded,—

"All nature must obey necessity:
Which we will niggard with a little rest."(g)

And they all agreed (more often than W. S. would tell),—

"But we will drink together."(h)

After these indulgences, friend Will appears to have become somewhat mixed; for, on reappearing (long after the others), he admits that he articulated, in a broken manner,—

"Another general shout!
I do believe that these applauses are
For some new honors heaped on *Julius Cæsar*!"(i)

Evidently confounding his veteran friend, the old professional, who distinguished himself in the 1859 matches, with his present companions. A little later ("still harping on my daughter") he yelled out,—

"Oh, *Julius Cæsar*, thou art mighty yet!"(k)

thereby attracting the attention of an obese old party outside the ropes, who responded, equally vigorously,—

"If I could shake off but one seven years
From these old arms and legs, by the good gods,
I'd with thee every foot!"(l)

(a) *Coriolanus*, Act i., Sc. 1.

(b) *Julius Cæsar*, Act v., Sc. 3.

(c) *Coriolanus*, Act i., Sc. 3.

(d) *Ibid.*, Act i., Sc. 9.

(e) *Henry IV.*, Part I., Act iii., Sc. 1.

(f) *Macbeth*, Act v., Sc. 5.

(g) *Julius Cæsar*, Act iv., Sc. 3.

(h) *Coriolanus*, Act v., Sc. 3.

(i) *Julius Cæsar*, Act i., Sc. 2.

(k) *Ibid.*, Act v., Sc. 3.

(l) *Coriolanus*, Act iv., Sc. 1.

But now the innings closed, and, one and all having complimented Captain Fitzgerald,—

“You have made good work,
You and your apron men,”(a)

“They said they were an-hungry;”(b) and, approaching the pavilion, could not restrain from crying out, with gusto,—

“A goodly house: the feast smells well!”(c)

“The Tempest” (equinoxial), “like the tyrannous breathing of the North,” shortly after burst with such fury that Shakspeare exclaimed,—

“Since I was man,
Such sheets of fire, such bursts of horrid thunder,
Such groans of roaring wind and rain, I never
Remember to have heard.”(d)

Further play was prevented that day. On the way home, Shakspeare asked,—

“Say, what abridgment have you for this evening?
What mask? what music? How shall we beguile
The lazy time, if not with some delight?”(e)

But, as this only professes to be a report of the cricket match, we will “take up the thread of our discourse,” when play was resumed on the following Monday, the Philadelphians at the bat. But

“Cormorant devouring time”(f)

warns us to abstain from details, and, in

“Taking the instant by the forward top,”(g)

we must make short work of the rest.

There were the usual types of players. The determined batsman,—

“Marked you his lip, and eyes?”(h)

The cautious runner,—

“Give the word, ho! and stand.”(i)

The overreaching runner,—

“We may outrun,
By violent swiftness, that which we run at,
And lose by overrunning.”(k)

The stealthy runner,—

(a) *Coriolanus*, Act iv., Sc. 6.

(b) *Ibid.*, Act i., Sc. 1.

(c) *Ibid.*, Act iv., Sc. 5.

(d) *King Lear*, Act iii., Sc. 2.

(e) *Midsummer Night's Dream*, Act v., Sc. 1.

(f) *Love's Labor's Lost*, Act i., Sc. 1.

(g) *All's Well that Ends Well*, Act v., Sc. 3.

(h) *Coriolanus*, Act i., Sc. 1.

(i) *Julius Caesar*, Act iv., Sc. 1.

(k) *King Henry VIII.*, Act i., Sc. 1.

"A snapper-up of unconsidered trifles."(*a*)

The frightened runner,—

"Stand! and go back."(*b*)

"Back, I say, go; back—that is the utmost of your having,—back."(*c*)

The uncertain runner,—

"With every minute you do change your mind."(*d*)

It was now William Shakspeare's turn to go in. Sublime contemplation! During a temporary absence of the umpire (at the soda-fountain) a fielder,—

"The kindest man in doing courtesies,"(*e*)

cautioned him, round-arm bowling not having been invented in his time,—

"Take heed, be wary how you place your (feet)."(*f*)

But he replied, firmly,—

"I pray thee, cease thy counsel,
Which falls into my ears as profitless
As water in a sieve."(*g*)

"Like a bold champion I assume the lists,
Nor ask advice of any other thought
But faithfulness and courage."(*h*)

"What man dare, I dare."(*i*)

"For I am fresh of spirit, and resolved
To meet all perils very constantly."(*k*)

The rebuffed fielder, like "a hot friend cooling,"(*l*) muttered that he hoped he might be bowled first ball, which elicited the observation,—

"I had rather be set quick i' the earth
And bowled to death with turnips."(*m*)

A titled member of the Eleven poked a little chaff at him, at which Shakspeare blurted out,—

"Tut, tut, my lord, we will not stand to prate;
Talkers are no doers; be assured,
We go to use our hands, and not our tongues."(*n*)

And now came an exhibition of cricket indeed! Grace himself reciprocated a compliment,—

(*a*) Winter's Tale, Act iv., Sc. 2.

(*b*) Coriolanus, Act v., Sc. 2.

(*c*) Ibid., Act v., Sc. 2.

(*d*) Ibid., Act i., Sc. 1, etc.

(*e*) Merchant of Venice, Act iii., Sc. 2.

(*f*) Henry VI., Part I., Act iii., Sc. 2.

(*g*) Much Ado about Nothing, Act v., Sc. 1.

(*h*) Pericles, Act i., Sc. 1.

(*i*) Macbeth, Act iii., Sc. 4.

(*k*) Julius Caesar, Act v., Sc. 1.

(*l*) Ibid., Act iv., Sc. 2.

(*m*) Merry Wives of Windsor, Act iii., Sc. 4.

(*n*) Richard III., Act i., Sc. 3.

"What you do
Still betters what is done."(a)
"Let it be booked with the rest of this day's deeds."(b)

Of Appleby he said,—

"He is a marvelous good neighbour, in sooth, and a very good bowler."(c)

Once William broke a bat, and "suing the action to the word"—thus,—

"Go, get you home, you fragments."(d)

He was supplied afresh, but said,—

"This is too heavy; let me see another."(e)

* * * * *

"These are stars indeed;
And, sometimes, falling ones."(f)

So it proved at length; the great star, and hero of the match, falling to one of Rose's "cork-screws." "Thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges." Greatly disgusted, but remembering that

"'Tis the CAUSE makes all,
Degrades or hallows courage
In its fall,"

he, gracefully bowing, and remarking to the bowler,—

"Take my cap,—Jupiter!"(g)

retired toward the pavilion. But

"Matrons flung gloves,
Ladies and maids their scarfs and handkerchiefs,
Upon him as he passed: the nobles bended,
As to Jove's statue; and the commons made
A shower and thunder, with their caps and shouts;
I never saw the like."(h)

At this moment, what man's pride and conceit could resist such flattery! Alas! in an evil moment he bends over the beaming beauties, and, never doubting, asks which is the fav'rite, thus,—

"How now, my as fair as noble ladies (and the moon, were she earthly, no nobler), whither do you follow your eyes so fast?"

Volumnia. "Honorable — * * "(i)

(a) *Winter's Tale*, Act iv., Sc. 3.

(b) *Henry IV.*, Part II., Act iv., Sc. 3.

(c) *Love's Labor's Lost*, Act v., Sc. 2.

(d) *Coriolanus*, Act i., Sc. 1.

(e) *Hamlet*, Act v., Sc. 2.

(f) *Henry VIII.*, Act iv., Sc. 1.

(g) *Coriolanus*, Act ii., Sc. 1.

(h) *Ibid.*, Act ii., Sc. 1.

(i) *Ibid.*, Act i., Sc. 1.

Thus ended the innings, and the Gentlemen Eleven had to face a second innings!

But hold! one other player on the same side must be briefly noticed—the “Cricket.” Such magnificent form did he show, that, during his innings, Mr. Shakspeare was constrained to ask “Gay Mother Cricket” how her descendant had acquired his powers, and received the following reply,—

“When yet he was but tender-bodied; when youth with comeliness plucked all gaze his way; when, for a day of king’s entreaties, a mother should not sell him an hour from her beholding; I—considering how honor would become such a person—was pleased to let him seek danger where he was like to find fame.”(a)

He replied,—

“He hath borne himself beyond the promise of his age; doing, in the figure of a lamb, the feats of a lion.”(b)

But no delay between innings; Fitzgerald was heard to shout,—

“Cut short all intermission.”(c)

“We make woe wanton with this foul delay.”(d)

“And come, young Cato, let us to the field!

’Tis three o’clock, and, Romans, yet ere night,

We shall try fortune in a second fight.”(e)

* * * * *

Heu! miserabile dictu!

“Beaten, but not without honor!

In this glorious and well-foughten field,

We kept together in our chivalry.”(f)

“I shall have glory by this losing day.”(g)

“So call the field to rest, and let’s away

To part the glories of this happy day.”(h)

The Committee. “I will entertain them.”(i)

We cannot follow them to the festive board. Perhaps there was *not* formed a mutual admiration society, and perhaps Shakspeare did *not* say in the course of his speech,—

“A braver choice of dauntless spirits,

Than now the English bottoms have waft o’er,

Did never float upon the swelling tide,” etc.,(k)

any more than did their spokesman, who shall be nameless, late in the evening, address to each individual player, every member of the several committees, and a hundred miscellaneous hand-shakers, this, and a lot more similar stuff,—

(a) Coriolanus, Act i., Sc. 3.

(b) Much Ado about Nothing, Act i., Sc. 1.

(c) Macbeth, Act iv., Sc. 3.

(d) Richard II., Act v., Sc. 1.

(e) Julius Cæsar, Act v., Sc. 3.

(f) Henry V., Act iv., Sc. 6.

(g) Julius Cæsar, Act v., Sc. last.

(h) Ibid., Act v., Sc. last.

(i) Ibid., Act v., Sc. last.

(k) King John, Act ii., Sc. 1.

"Since my dear soul was mistress of her choice,
 And could of men distinguish her election,
 She hath sealed *thee* for herself. For thou hast been
 As one, in suffering all, that suffers nothing;
 A man, that fortune's buffets and rewards
 Hast ta'en with equal thanks; and blessed are those,
 Whose blood and judgment are so well co-mingled,
 That they are not a pipe for fortune's finger
 To sound what stop she please. Give me that man
 That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him
 In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of heart,
 As I do *THEE*."(*a*)

"Something too much of this!"—We must bid you good-by,
 spectators!

"Farewell to you, and you, and you,"
 "Voluminous."(*b*)

"And whether we shall ever meet again, I know not,
 Therefore, our everlasting farewell take;
 If ever we *shall* meet again, why, we shall smile;
 If not, why, then this parting was well made."(*c*)

"The games are done."(*d*)

P.S.—Lord Campbell has vindicated Shakspeare's reputation for Legal Acquirements, and we commend the foregoing "evidence from Shakspeare's plays" to Mr. Box, with the hope that he will, in the next edition of his book, retract his imputation on the universality of Shakspeare's genius.

(*a*) Hamlet, Act iii., Sc. 2.

(*b*) Julius Cæsar, Act v., Sc. 5.

(*c*) Julius Cæsar, Act v., Sc. 1.

(*d*) Ibid., Act i., Sc. 2.

CRICKET SONGS.

"So far, so good, Mr. Author, but to avoid getting *prosy*, suppose you give us a song,—a cricket song!"

"Well, I'm not exactly a Mario, but though 'I never sing in public, have got a cold, and have left my music at home,' I shall be proud to tip you a stave. Which will you have?—'a doleful ballad merrily set down; or a very pleasant thing indeed, and sung lamentably'? You shall have both, and 'ballads in print a' life; for then we are sure they are true.'"

"THE UNLUCKY CRICKETER."

"I'm a most unlucky cricketer, and though I know the game
Extremely well, whene'er I play, it always is the same.
No matter what the bowling, whether medium, fast, or slow,
The same bad luck pursues me, and my score is always O.

CHORUS.

Oh, I've no luck in cricket; oh, I've no luck at all,
Ill fortune still pursues me, with the bat and with the ball.

"I like fast bowling, and I own I felt extremely grand,
When in a match 'gainst Freeman, at the stumps I took my stand.
The first ball hit me on the shins, the second broke my snout,
The third ball smashed my fingers, and the fourth ball bowled me out.

CHORUS.

"I'm fond of slows, so when from Griffith I them had to take,
With confidence I gloated on the score that I should make.
I dashed in for an awful smite, the ball, confound it! bumped,
And there I stood, unlucky brute, to see that I was stumped.

CHORUS.

"I bowl in practice well, but if I go on in a match,
Though I get no end of chances, no one ever makes a catch.
I miss the stumps, by just a narrow shave on either side,
And if I go six inches off, the-umpire calls a "wide."

CHORUS.

The following "very pleasant thing" was sung at a recent cricket dinner—how lamentably those who listened will testify:

"If noble sports deserve our songs,
Then, Cricket, here's to thee!
Whose birth to British land belongs
And breathes full liberty.
Its name has reached the wide world round;
Its players dauntless are;
The bat and ball and stumps are found
'Neath every rising star.
Then fill! and, chorus, clear and strong!
For this the toast shall be:
If noble sports deserve a song,
Then, Cricket! here's to thee!"

THE DAILY PRESS ON CRICKET.

We are glad to observe that the daily press has made the visit of the English Gentlemen a *text* for some articles on the subject of muscular Christianity in general, and the game of cricket in particular. Their telegraphic and local columns, also, have not stinted items of news and matters of interest connected with the exploits of the Eleven in Canada, and the preparations for their reception at home; thus, at the same time, catering to and stimulating general interest in the present match, and in the game itself.

We make room for a few brief extracts, hoping that their waves of influence may thus be a little extended, and possibly, by some, be preserved.

[*From the Evening Telegraph.*]

INTERNATIONAL AMENITIES.

While the present facility of communication with the Old World serves to splice our bonds of commercial prosperity, and has even made possible the amicable litigation of international differences, it also encourages frequent interchange of the amenities of society. * * * Hence we note a growing international sympathy in these lighter matters, as well as in serious affairs, which prompts more genial fellowship, and which results in mutual pleasure and good will. With no loss of patriotism, the hordes of tourists from both sides of the water return home with broader views, and cherishing pleasurable reminiscences.

In addition to such exchange of individual courtesies and hospitality, events like the International Expositions, yacht races, cricket matches, the Boston Jubilee, and the Stanley-Livingstone expedition, in which hundreds of thousands of different nationalities unite their interest, evidence this international sympathy in what may be called the amenities of life, and though each such instance may in itself be thought a small matter, yet "many a little maketh a mickle."

The latest interchange of such amenities is reported in the arrival at Quebec recently of a representative Gentlemen's Cricketing Eleven of England, who, after playing a series of matches in Canada, will visit the States, and indulge the lovers of athletic sports with friendly contests at their English national game in New York and Philadelphia. The visits of the English professional Eleven, in 1859 and 1868, will long be remembered by all interested in field sports. As cricketers, the "Gentlemen Eleven" have a reputation not inferior to that of the professionals, while, coming from the higher ranks of English society, they will meet our own players on an equality.

As Philadelphia may justly claim to be the head-quarters of cricket in this country, having come out ahead of all competitors in the two previous international cricket matches, we doubt not that our "Young Americans" will maintain their prestige, and that a cordial welcome will be extended to the English guests, who are expected to be in Philadelphia about the first week in October.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer.]

MUSCULAR CHRISTIANITY.

* * * * *

We very well know that "Muscular Christianity" has its opponents as well as its advocates; but the true question is usually lost sight of in the extremes which each side are wont to denounce. The real difficulty is, where to draw the line; how to mete out to ourselves, and to our children, the proper kind and proportion of bodily gymnastics and of mental work. Because some individuals abuse athletic sports, shall we prohibit our boys from boating, ball play, swimming, and riding?

This would hardly be logical, yet we know of some people who prohibit their sons from the ball-field, because, forsooth, some players have carried their sport to excess, to the equal damage of their morals and their constitutions. We remember, a few years ago, the surprise with which some of his friends learned that a certain eminent divine, then of this city (himself no mean specimen of a muscular Christian), lent encouragement to the game of cricket, by his presence at the international matches then played at Germantown.

If we would take one step towards removing the occasion of such slurs on our American manhood, as are quoted above, we must encourage our youth to some manly exercises, and we may add, from all we know of the game of cricket, that we are inclined to believe our clerical friend made a wise choice. The question of recreation for the young is an important one, and should receive a liberal share of consideration by those in a position to encourage, or discourage, the choice of amusements by the growing generation. "*Mens sana in corpore sano*," though two thousand years old, is a motto that we cannot improve upon.

[From the Evening Bulletin.]

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

The fact that a series of International cricket matches is to be played during the present season in Canada and the United States, in which the "Gentlemen Eleven of England" will visit us, invites attention to the game itself.

(After a description of the game, the article concludes:) . . . If these more prominent cricket matches shall have the effect of encouraging the permanent adoption by our youth of a manly recreation which is admitted to be morally and physically healthful, as well as intensely enjoyable, the approaching visit of our English guests will not be without good results.

[From the Evening Telegraph.]

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

The arrival on this side of the Atlantic of a representative eleven of the gentlemen cricketers of England, who will play a match in Philadelphia towards the close of the present month, is an event justifying marked notice by Philadelphia newspapers, which do not, as a rule, give much heed to "sporting" matters. * * * Now is the time to realize how much we stand in need of something that will take us out into the

fields occasionally, and keep us there for a few hours, if only as inactive spectators. What we are suffering from is the want of out-door exercise and fresh air. * * * To a very large number of our people the game of cricket, if they but knew it, would be a boon, and also a pleasure, as the coming International match will enable them to estimate. As players or spectators, all can find some advantage in fresh air, and amusement in the game on the cricket-field. Among the players we have seen school-boys, college youths, and young men engaged in various pursuits, all alike orderly and self-restraining, but tremulous with healthy excitement. There are many delightful old-time recollections which the game brings. When the grounds of the Germantown Club, where the great match is to be played, were formally opened a year or two after the war, we have hardly ever seen a more interested and sympathetic audience than that which listened eagerly to Major-General Meade, on the field, as he happily alluded to the many pleasant days the cricketers had enjoyed together, and to the sadly pleasant memory of many of their number who had lost their lives in the wars. Since that time, as before, Philadelphia has been the chief home of cricketers in this country. For the past year or two, owing to the increasing duties and responsibilities of some of the oldest and best players, the game has fallen somewhat behindhand; but we hope that the coming of the famous gentlemen players from England will revive all the old interest, and, as a consequence, bring new talent to our cricket-fields in the future. We want our English friends to have a hearty welcome, and we want our people to see what a fine game cricket is.

EULOGY OF CRICKET.

"A NOBLE game, sir, eh?"

"It's more than a game: it's an *Institution*," said Tom.

"Yes," said Arthur, "the birthright of British boys, old and young."

"The discipline and reliance on one another which it teaches, are so valuable, I think," continued the master, "it ought to be an unselfish game. It merges the individual in the eleven; he does not play that he may win, but that his side may."

And so think all the readers of "Tom Brown's School Days." The cricket lawn is a veritable battle-field. The lookers-on behold a contest, bloodless indeed, but not the less exciting on that account. Look at that glorious velvet turf! seven acres of living carpet, level and green as a huge billiard-table; step on it; its elasticity will electrify you, kind patrons, as well as those nerve-spirits that throw elliptic "flies," impatient for the call of "Time." Look at that double regiment of players, stalwart men, martialled out in their several positions. What a picturesque feature they present on the plain! What order, what regularity, what symmetry in the plan of their arrangements! Dressed in simple but harmonious uniforms, their manly frames display strength and prowess. There is an activity even in their attitude of waiting. Their whole bearing indicates the *agonistes*. Then when the game commences, how the interest becomes intensified! how every faculty becomes strained, every muscle supple! how every eye

brightens up to watch the incident of the moment! Mark the individual contest between the bowler and the batsman,—the former using his head as well as his hands; the latter, every pore alive, “*en garde*” against surprise. The missile comes, as from a catapult; with marvelous sight and presence of mind—shall we say by intuition?—the batsman at once defends his charge, and scores his point, while the corps of fieldsmen perform their several and soul-stirring parts with athletic grace. Cricket relies on a cool head, a quick eye, a supple wrist, a swift foot; all the nobler attitudes of the man, mental and physical, are brought into play by it.

Says the author of the *Cricket Field*:

“The game of cricket, philosophically considered, is a standing panegyric on the English character; none but an orderly and sensible race of people would so amuse themselves. It calls into requisition all the cardinal virtues. The player must be sober and temperate. Patience, fortitude, and self-denial, the various bumps of order, obedience, and good humor, with an unruffled temper, are indispensable. For intellectual virtues, we want judgment, decision, and the organ of concentrativeness. Poor, rickety and stunted wits will never serve; the widest shoulders are of little use without a head upon them; the cricketer wants wits down to his fingers’ ends. With the physical and intellectual, how necessary the possession of moral qualifications! Of what avail is the head to plan and hand to execute, if a sulky temper paralyzes exertion, and throws a damp upon the field; or if impatience dethrones judgment; or, again, if a contentious and imperious disposition leaves the cricketer all ‘alone in his glory,’ voted the pest of every eleven? No! Give me the man who forgets himself in the game, and, missing a ball, does not stop to exculpate himself by dumb show, but rattles away after it,—who does not blame his partner when he is run out,—who plays like play, and not like a painful operation. An unruffled temper should be held the ‘differentia’ of the true cricketer, and bad temper voted bad play. Eleven good-tempered men, other points equal, would beat eleven sulky or eleven irritable gentlemen out of the field.

“Conceit in a cricketer, as in other things, is a bar to all improvement. The vain-glorious man is always thinking of the lookers-on, instead of the game, and generally is condemned to live on the reputation of one sky-ing leg-hit, or some twenty runs off three or four overs (his merriest life is a short one), for half a season.

“Cricket lies within the reach of average powers. A good head will compensate for hand and heels. It is no monopoly for a gifted few, nor are we soon superannuated. It affords scope for a great diversity of talent—bowling, fielding, wicket-keeping, free hitting, safe and judicious play, and good generalship; in one of these points many a man has earned a name, though inferior in the rest. There are good batsmen and the best of fields among near-sighted men, and hard hitters among weak and crippled men; in weight, nine stone has proved not too little for a first-rate, nor eighteen stone too much; and, as to age, Mr. Budd, at sixty-five, and old John Small, at seventy years of age, were useful men in good elevens.”



PART III.

EXPLANATIONS FOR NON-CRICKETERS.

WE would willingly escape the risk of failure in so difficult a task as the attempt to make cricket intelligible to the uninitiated. But the conviction that our Handbook would justly be deemed incomplete without a word specially addressed to the numerous spectators who will turn, perhaps hopefully, to this caption, induces us at least to make an effort.

Were it possible to teach you cricket "complete in one lesson without a master," you should have the lesson here and now; but, unfortunately for you, ladies and gentlemen, *non omnia possumus omnes*; how to do that is "one of those things no fellow can find out." We had contemplated printing, for your benefit, the voluminous "Laws of Cricket," forty-seven in number, but we soon became convinced that their complexity would prove a stumbling-block, and produce "confusion worse confounded." The best you can do is to buttonhole some cricketing friend; and the best we can do, in the limited space at our disposal, is to annex some diagrams showing the names and positions of the fielders, accompanied by an epitome of the rationale of the game, omitting details; and even this we fear you will find but dull study, if, indeed, it shall be intelligible.

Assuming that, as spectators, you see for yourselves the construction of the wickets, and the actual play, we may explain, *imprimis*, that the object of the *batsman* is, first and foremost, to defend his wicket, and remain "in" as long as possible; and next, to make "runs" for his side. The object of the *fielders* is to put out the batsmen, one after another, until but one remains, who, having no partner to assume the other wicket, "carries out his bat," and the innings for the side is closed.

Now, the batsman is "out" (1) **Bowled out**—if the bowler succeeds in bowling a ball which evades the batsman's defense and strikes the wicket; (2) **Hit wicket**—if the batsman, in playing at the ball, hits the wicket with his bat or person; (3) **Stumped out**—if the batsman in playing at a ball steps out of his ground, —i.e. beyond a marked line, called the "popping-crease,"—but

misses it, and the wicket-keeper* receives the ball, and with it puts down the wicket before the batsman returns his bat (or his body) within the popping-crease; (4) **Caught out**—if any fielder catches the ball direct from the striker's bat or hand before it touches the ground; (5) **Run out**—if the batsman, in making a run, fails to reach his "ground" before the wicket to which he is running is put down with the ball by a fielder; (6) **Leg before wicket**—if the batsman stops with his leg (or other part of his body) a bowled ball, whose course, in the opinion of the umpire, was in a line with the wickets, and which, if not so stopped, would have taken the wicket.

At every ball bowled, therefore, the batsman must guard against all these dangers; he must, without leaving his ground, and avoiding "leg before wicket," play the ball so that it will not strike his wicket, and cannot be caught; having hit it away, he can make a run or runs only if he can reach the goal before the ball is returned to the fielders, and the wicket to which he is running put down. We may conclude by saying that the ball is "in play" from the moment the bowler starts to deliver it until it is finally settled in his own or the wicket-keeper's hands, when it becomes "dead," and, while thus comatose, no batsman can be put out.

We fancy we hear, "But, my dear sir, do tell us the mysteries of 'byes,' and 'leg byes,' and 'no-balls,' and 'wides.' We can understand what a run is, or when a man is bowled out, or caught out, but these *extras* which figure in the published 'score' are so much gibberish to us. We have long wanted to know, too, what 'bowling a maiden over' means, and what on earth is the use of that constant 'crossing over.'" This is trenching rather on details (from which we really must refrain), but we hold the August Public in too much respect to deny so natural a request. **Bye**—should the batsman miss a ball, and should it also pass the fielders behind the wicket, the batsman may make a run, which counts one to their side as a "bye"; **Leg bye**—should the ball glance from the batsman's leg (or other part of his body) and then pass the fielders, the batsman may make a run, which counts one to their side as a "leg bye"; **Wide**—should the bowler bowl a ball which, in the opinion of the umpire, is outside the batsman's reach, it is a "wide," and counts one (without running) to the batsman's side; **No-ball**—should the bowler in delivering a ball step beyond his prescribed limit,—i.e. a marked line called the *bowling crease*; or if he jerks or throws it, it is a no-ball, and counts one (without running) to the batsman's side; but if the batsman hits a no-ball, he cannot be put out otherwise

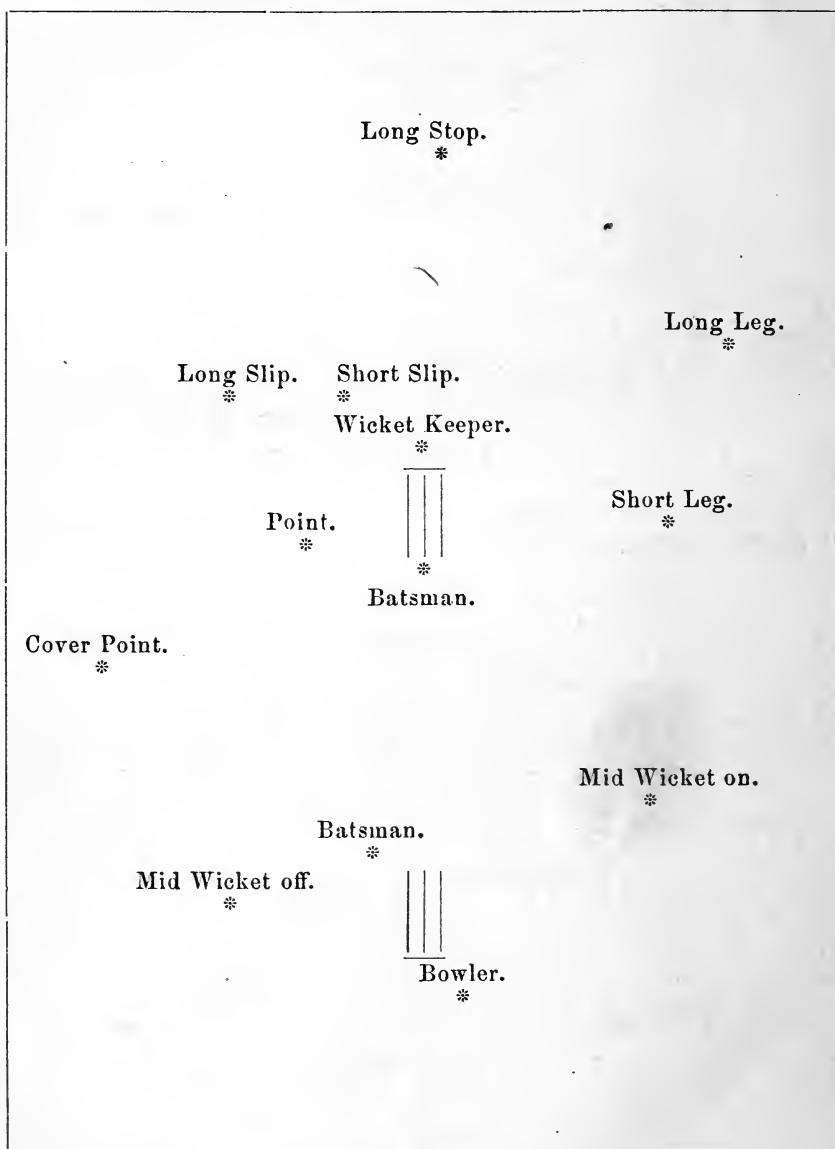
* See diagram.

than by being "run out." If he makes one or more runs on such a hit, the no-ball is condoned, and the runs made are credited as "hits" to him and his side. The umpire must take especial care to call "no-ball" instantly upon delivery; wide ball, as soon as it shall pass the batsman, and not as a confused umpire once called, "No-ball—wide—out"; **A Maiden over** is simply when a bowler bowls an over of four or six balls, from which the batsmen earn no runs. This is considered a good result on the part of the bowler, and the number of "maidens" is credited to him in the bowling analysis.

Overs—after the delivery of four (sometimes six) balls by one bowler he is temporarily relieved, and the ball is confided to another bowler at the opposite wicket; who, in his turn, bowls an equal number, and so on in succession. This necessitates, at each change, the "crossing over" of the fielders,—except, perhaps, a few in the out-field, who exchange places,—in order to maintain the relative arrangement of the positions. The use of such change is to give the batsman, and more especially the bowler, breathing space. These "overs," in the course of a long match, certainly consume much time, and are uninteresting to spectators; but it has been found impracticable to abolish, or even to modify them.*

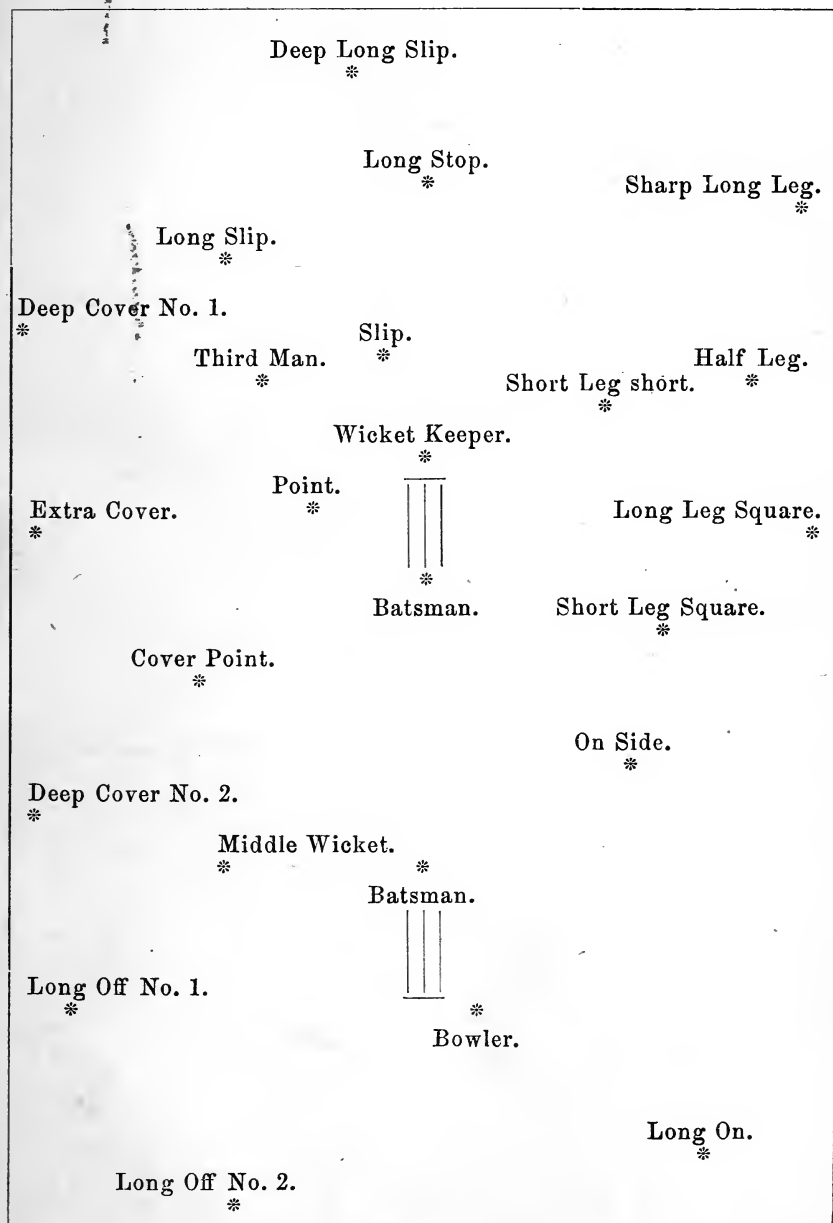
* We may mention here, that at a joint meeting of delegates from all the Philadelphia clubs, held in the early part of the present season, an effort was made to economize the time so consumed; and, in pursuance of a suggestion by that meeting, the experiment was tried in one or two club matches of changing the *bowlers only*, instead of the fielders,—except once during the innings, at the fall of the fifth wicket, when all changed as previously practiced. Thus but two men were required to change, instead of all, and the bowling proceeded, during half of each innings, from the same end. This experiment was not a success. The time actually saved—of which an accurate record was kept—proved to be much less than was anticipated, while other objections were developed. Cricketers as a class, however, are eminently conservative, and it is not impossible that this characteristic may have had, unconsciously, some influence on the result of the experiment. It has, more recently, been suggested that a convention of cricketers throughout the United States be called, to meet in Philadelphia early next year, for the purpose of consulting as to possible improvement in the laws of American Cricket; and should this project meet with favor, some plan may yet be devised towards accomplishing what is admitted to be a desideratum,—economy of time in cricket matches.

POSITIONS OF THE ELEVEN FIELDERS TO ROUND-ARM
MEDIUM PACE BOWLING.



It is necessary for all bowlers to change their men according to the style of the batsman's play. The foregoing sketch will enable the bowler to place his men when the game commences. Afterwards his own judgment must be used. The positions in the above sketch are for a right-handed batsman. The positions should also be modified to suit very fast or very slow round-arm bowling.

POSITIONS OF A TWENTY-TWO IN THE FIELD TO A FAST RIGHT-HANDED BOWLER, AT THE COMMENCEMENT OF A MATCH.



This sketch is for a right-handed batsman.

"Littera scripta manet."

<p>Score of International Cricket Match, at Philadelphia, Sept. 21-24, 1872. English Gentlemen Eleven vs. Twenty-two American Amateurs of Philadelphia. ENGLISH ELEVEN — FIRST INNINGS.</p>										
NO.	BATSMEN.	RUNS AS SCORED.				HOW OUT.	BOWLER.	TOTAL.		
1.										
2.										
3.										
4.										
5.										
6.										
7.										
8.										
9.										
10.										
11.										
Byes,		Leg byes,		Wides,		No-balls,		Total Extras,		
1w.	2w.	3w.	4w.	5w.	6w.	7w.	8w.	9w.	10w.	

"Littera scripta manet."

ENGLISH ELEVEN—SECOND INNINGS.

NO.		BATSMEN.		RUNS AS SCORED.						HOW OUT.			BOWLER.		TOTAL.	
1.																
2.																
3.																
4.																
5.																
6.																
7.																
8.																
9.																
10.																
11.																
Byes,		Leg byes,		Wides,						No-balls,			Total Extras,			
1w.	2w.	3w.	4w.	5w.	6w.	7w.	8w.	9w.	10w.							

"Olim meminisse juvabit."

AMERICAN TWENTY-TWO — FIRST INNINGS.					
NO.	BATSMEN.	RUNS AS SCORED.	HOW OUT.	BOWLER.	TOTAL.
1.					
2.					
3.					
4.					
5.					
6.					
7.					
8.					
9.					
10.					
11.					
12.					
13.					

BLANK SCORE SHEET.

53

"Felix qui potuit rerum" (rear'em).

[illegible]

"In utramque fortunam paratus."

AMERICAN TWENTY-TWO—SECOND INNINGS.					
NO.	BATSMEN.	RUNS AS SCORED.	HOW OUT.	BOWLER.	TOTAL.
1.					
2.					
3.					
4.					
5.					
6.					
7.					
8.					
9.					
10.					
11.					
12.					
13.					

WHAT LADIES KNOW ABOUT CRICKET.

(From the *Cricket Field*.)

. . . "But, talking of the ladies, their natural powers of criticism, if honestly consulted, would, we think, tell some home truths to a certain class of players who seem to forget that to be a cricketer they must still be men; and that a manly, graceful style of play is worth something, independently of effect on the score. No! elegance in simple movements is the first thing; without elegance nothing ought to count. I have seen men, accounted players, quite as bad as some of the cricketers in Mr. Pips's diary. Pray Lovell, I once heard, have I the right guard? Guard indeed! Yes! keep on looking as ugly and as awkward as you are now, and no man in England can bowl for fright! *Apropos*—we do seriously entreat those young ladies into whose hands this book may fall, to profess, on our authority, that they are judges of the game as far as appearance goes; and also that they will quiz, banter, tease, lecture, never leave alone, and otherwise plague and worry all such brothers, cousins, lovers, and spouses as they shall see enacting these anatomical contortions, which too often disgrace the game of cricket."

MISCELLANEOUS CRICKET CHIRPS.

"For now we sit to chat."—TAMING OF THE SHREW.

PUZZLES FOR CRICKETERS. The following query was suggested by Mr. Fitzgerald on the cricket-ground at Montreal: A bowler starts to deliver a ball, but observing that the batsman at his end, in "following up," has left his ground, stops, and *throws* the ball at his wicket. The ball misses the stumps, and two runs are made on the overthrow. How shall the scorer credit the runs?

A BOWLER being about to deliver a ball, but before actual delivery, the batsman, in raising his bat, knocks off the bail. How's that, umpire?

A BATSMAN stood with his leg in front of his wicket, but with his bat behind his leg. A straight ball, which if unimpeded in its course would have taken the wicket, struck his leg. The umpire, being of the opinion that if his leg had been clear the bat would have stopped it, decided "not out." Was he right?

A BATSMAN is caught off a ball, which had been called "wide." Is he out?

THE last ball of an over having been called "wide," but hit, the umpire called "over." Was this right?

WHEN our speculative cricket friends shall have solved the above conundrums, or shall give them up, we shall be prepared to continue the list in our next—(edition).

A CURIOUS GAME.—A *double-tie* match was played some time ago, seventy-one runs having been made in each of the four innings.

REQUISITES FOR A CRICKETER.—A cricketer should have an eye as sharp as a needle, a hand as tough as a thimble, and legs as light as a bodkin. His lungs should be equal to leather, and his muscles elastic as rubber.

THE GLORIOUS UNCERTAINTY OF CRICKET.—In a match played in 1868, in which W. G. Grace and two of his brothers played on one side, and E. M. Grace on the other, the latter's side wanted only ten runs to win, in their second innings. But so effective was the bowling of W. G. Grace, that the whole side, including E. M. Grace, were put out for six runs.

In the town of ——— the cricket ground is on the crest of a hill. A ball was hit hard down the hill on one side. A bad thrower and weak man went for it, but whenever he tried to return it, it rolled down-hill again. A strong man and good thrower was sent to meet him, but he threw the ball so hard that it passed the wicket, and ran down-hill on the other side, while the batsmen continued running, and won the match.

THE largest score reported in this country was made by the Young America Cricket Club, of this city, in their match with the Willow Club, of Brooklyn, on the 25th of June, 1870,—334 runs having been made for the loss of eight wickets. The same club in a cricket match in 1869 with the Athletic Base Ball Club, of this city (several of whom were formerly cricketers), ran up 113 runs before the fall of the first wicket,—Dan. Newhall and George M. Newhall being the first batsmen. The whole game was a one-sided affair in favor of the cricketers, although the base ballers performed some fine fielding.

THE magnificent bowling of George Freeman, of the English Professional Eleven, in the International matches of 1868, has never been surpassed; his record being 389 overs, 266 maidens, 126 wickets, and 221 runs, averaging twelve balls, and a little over one run, to a wicket. Freeman is still acknowledged to be the best bowler in England.

BEFORE the selection of the thirty-eight candidates for representatives of Philadelphia in the present match, there were about seventy aspirants for the honor of a place. The good word about that time was :

"Come on, lads! come on, come on, one and all;
 Now shoulder the bat, and spin up the ball.
 Take the field like young Trojans; your prowess essay;
 While the batsman cries Ready, the bowler says Play;
 Then run like wild deer, pursued by the hounds,
 And ground your bat proudly just over the bounds."

An advantage which cricket possesses over most sports is the ease with which a large number of spectators may view the game, and the duration of time through which the interest is sustained. A horse race may be decided in three minutes, and a boat race in half an hour, while the difficulty of seeing either of these perfectly from start to finish is seldom surmounted. Not that *all* spectators go to see the cricket. But a sort of gala day in the invigorating air, with some thousands of pleasure-seeking people, in unconscious sympathy with one,—to say nothing of the opportunities for individual, or rather dual, society (we will not say flirtation), is not to be despised.

"Better to hunt in fields for health unbought,
 Than fee the doctor for a nauseous draught.
 The wise for health on exercise depend:
 God never made his work for man to mend."

And then, as Miss Mitford says:

"There is something strangely delightful in the innocent spirit of *party*. To be one of a numerous body, to be authorized to say *we*, to have a rightful interest in triumph or defeat, is gratifying at once to social feeling and to personal pride. There is not a ten-year-old urchin or a septuagenarian woman in the parish who does not feel an additional importance, a reflected consequence, in speaking of 'our side.' Even *we*, the female partisans, may partake the common ardor. I am sure I did. Though tolerably eager and enthusiastic at all times, I *never remember being in a more delicious state of excitation than on the eve of that cricket match*. Who would think that a little bit of leather and two pieces of wood had such a delightful and delighting power!" (*Our Village*.)

It is not generally known that a *lady* was the inventor of round-arm bowling. Mr. Willes, of Kent, in the absence of sterner companions, would say to his daughters, "Come, girls, put on your shoes, and let us away for a little practice at cricket." Till then, underhand bowling was the only style. The crinoline, then first in fashion, prevented underhand delivery, and even a "ladies' throw" was not permitted. The result was a compromise between the two, in which the young ladies raised their arms and delivered the ball horizontally. The new style puzzled Mr. Willes, and, adopting the hint, he himself practiced the round-arm bowling. At first it met with violent opposition at headquarters, but soon became generally adopted. All honor and thanks to the fair Miss Willes!—See *Lillywhite's Companion*, 1872.

AMONG the one hundred and eighty-three best gentlemen players in England, as scheduled in "Lillywhite's Cricketer's Companion" for 1872, there are two earls, two lords, one marquis, one viscount, five honorables, one honorable and reverend, and eight reverends, besides a large number of officers of the army of high rank. The Ottawa twenty-two also included a reverend gentleman.

OLD JOHN SMALL, who died December 31, 1826, aged ninety, was the last survivor of the original members of the once famous Hambledon Club. The following are a few stray notes of the life of this venerable cricketer, whose exploits were formerly the theme of universal praise, and whose life was as amiable as his station was humble. Originally a shoemaker by trade, his fondness for cricket inspired him with ambition to turn his talents to account in the improvement of the cricket ball then in use. Succeeding in this, he practiced likewise the manufacture of bats, in which art he became as proficient as in the using of them; and, accordingly, we find that these articles of his manufacture were, in the course of a short time, in request wherever the game of cricket was known. The simple sign over his door told its own story,—

"John Small make bat and ball,
Pitch a wicket, play at cricket,
With any man in England."

So great a degree of health and vigor did Mr. Small uninterruptedly enjoy, that even during the last three or four years of his life he indulged in the active exercises of playing cricket and following the hounds.

"Thus it will be seen," observes an old biographer, "that by an attention to temperance and exercise, and by encouraging cheerfulness and equanimity of temper, a man may still attain the age of a patriarch, enjoying to the last health of body, peace of mind, and the rational amusements of life." The following epitaph, written to his memory, is reproduced *verbatim et literatim*.

"Here lies, howled out by DEATH's unerring ball,
A CRICKETER renowned, by name JOHN SMALL;
But though his name was *Small*, yet *great* his fame,
For nobly did he play the 'noble game.'
His *life* was like his *innings*, long and good;
Full ninety summers he had DEATH withstood,
At length the *ninetieth* winter came, when (Fate
Not leaving him one solitary *mate*,)
This last of *Hambledonians*, old JOHN SMALL,
Gave up his BAT and BALL—his LEATHER, *wax* and *all*."

The foregoing epitaph reminds us of one of the oldest records of an ancient cricketer, found in one of D'Urfey's songs, written about the beginning of the eighteenth century,—

“He was the prettiest fellow,
At foot-ball or at cricket;
At hunting race, or nimble race,
How featly he could prick it!”

Having drifted into the Antiquities of Cricket, we may here mention the recent discovery of the most ancient record of the existence of the game of cricket that has yet been published.

It appears by the “Constitution Book of Guildford,” that in some legal proceedings in 1598, a witness, aged fifty-nine, gave evidence that “when he was a scholar in the free schoole at Guldeford, he and several of his fellowes did runne and plaie there at *crickett* and other plaies.” (*Cricketers in Council.*)

Moralizing on these by-gone days, one feels inclined to soliloquize,—

“Now LIFE to me has always seemed a game—
Not a mere game of chance, but one where skill
Will often throw the chances in our way,—
Just like my favorite sport, the GAME of CRICKET,
Where, though the match be well contested, still,
A steady player, careful of his fame,
May have a good long innings, with fair play,
Whoever bowls, or stops, or keeps the wicket.”

CONCLUSION.

“Such is the love I bear for Life and Cricket,
Either at single or at double wicket,
I’d rather play a good long game—and spend
My time agreeably with some kind friend,
Than throw my bat and ball up—just at present.”

“But hold!
This book too large would grow in size
If on the game we moralize.”

“The contest o’er, the conquerors, and conquered, one and all,
Partake the festive cup unmixed with elements of gall;
With merry tale and jocund song they speed the hours away,
Shake hands at parting, and appoint to try some other day.”

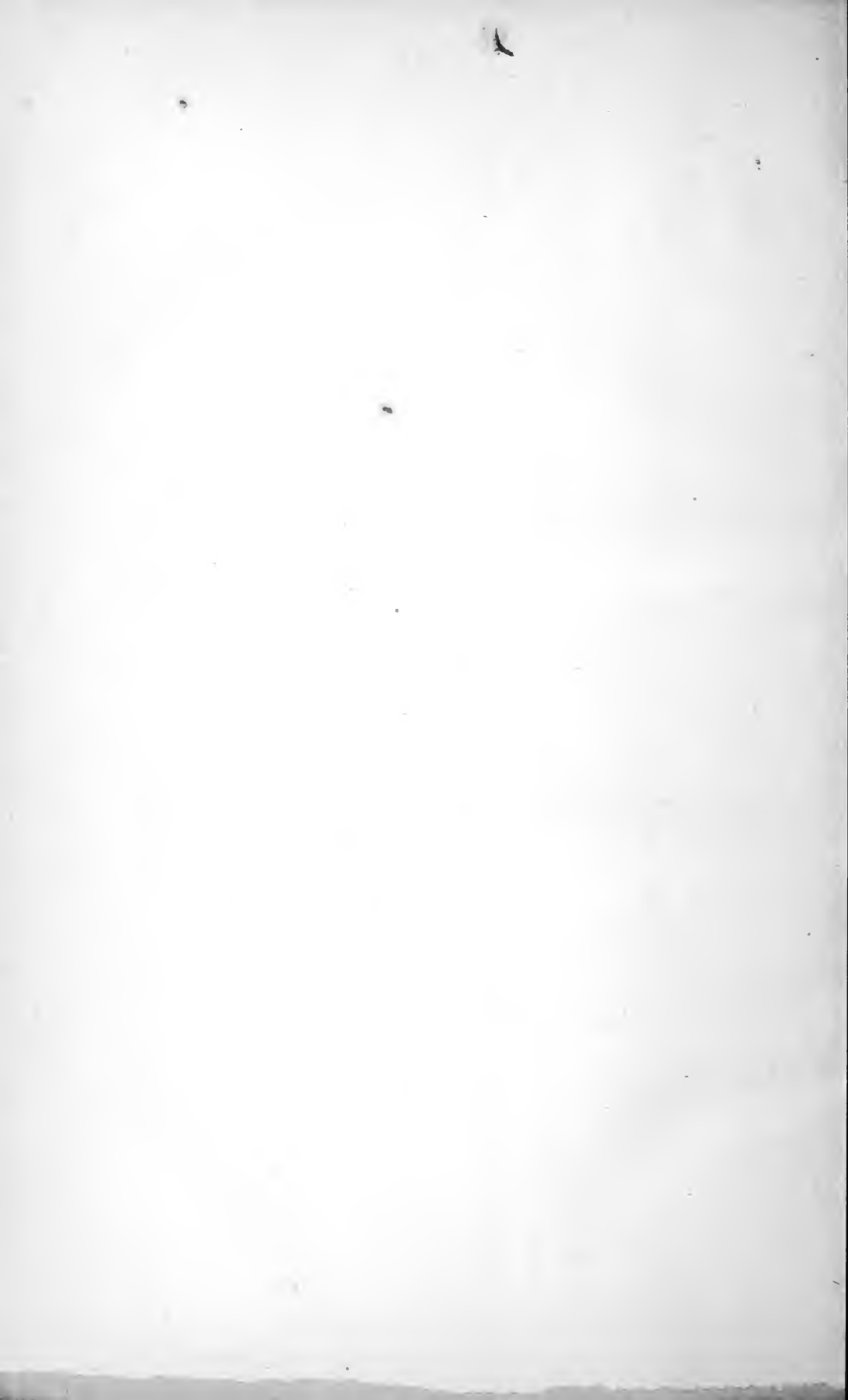
CHORUS.

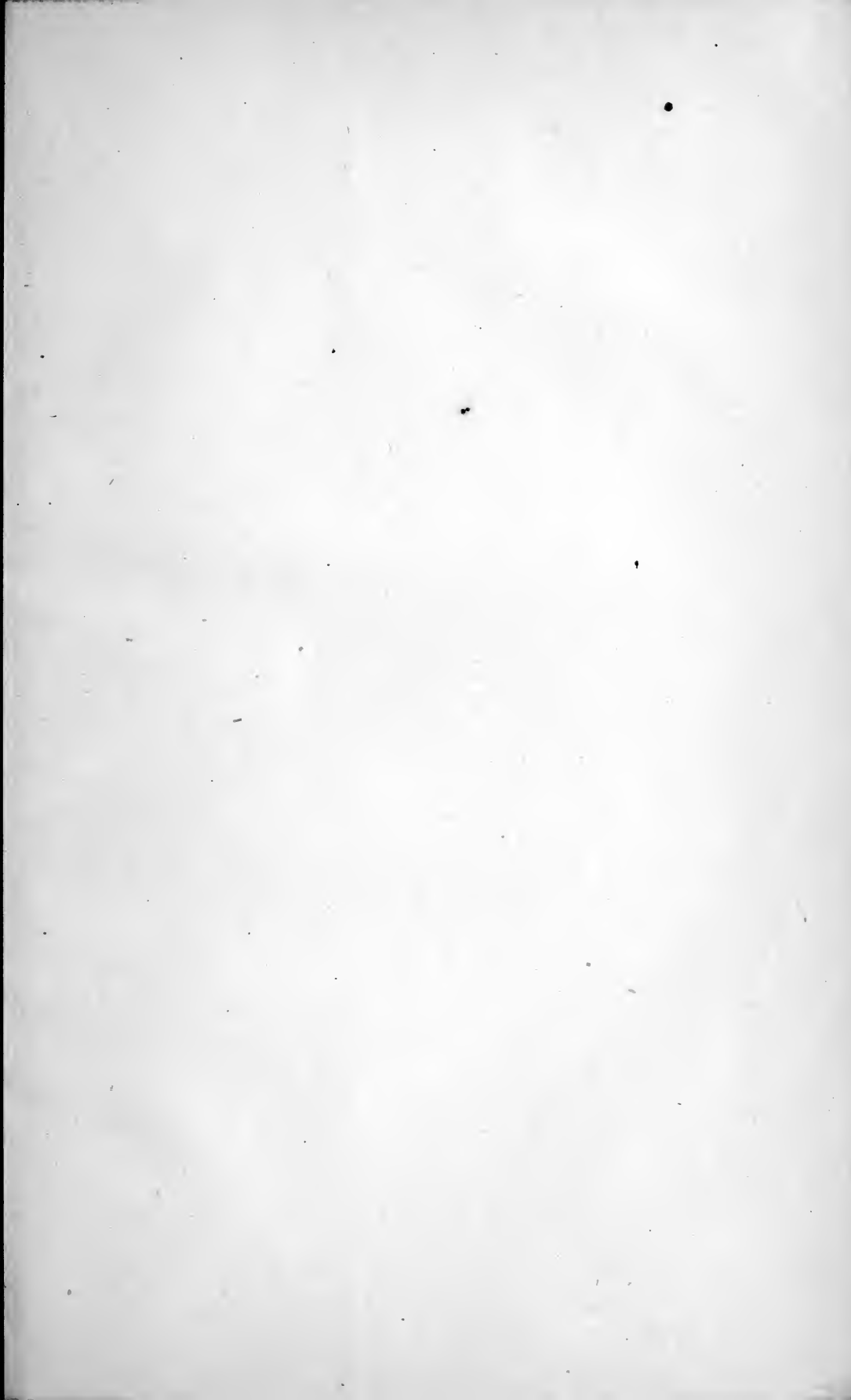
“Then sing a song to Cricket,
That fine old English game!”

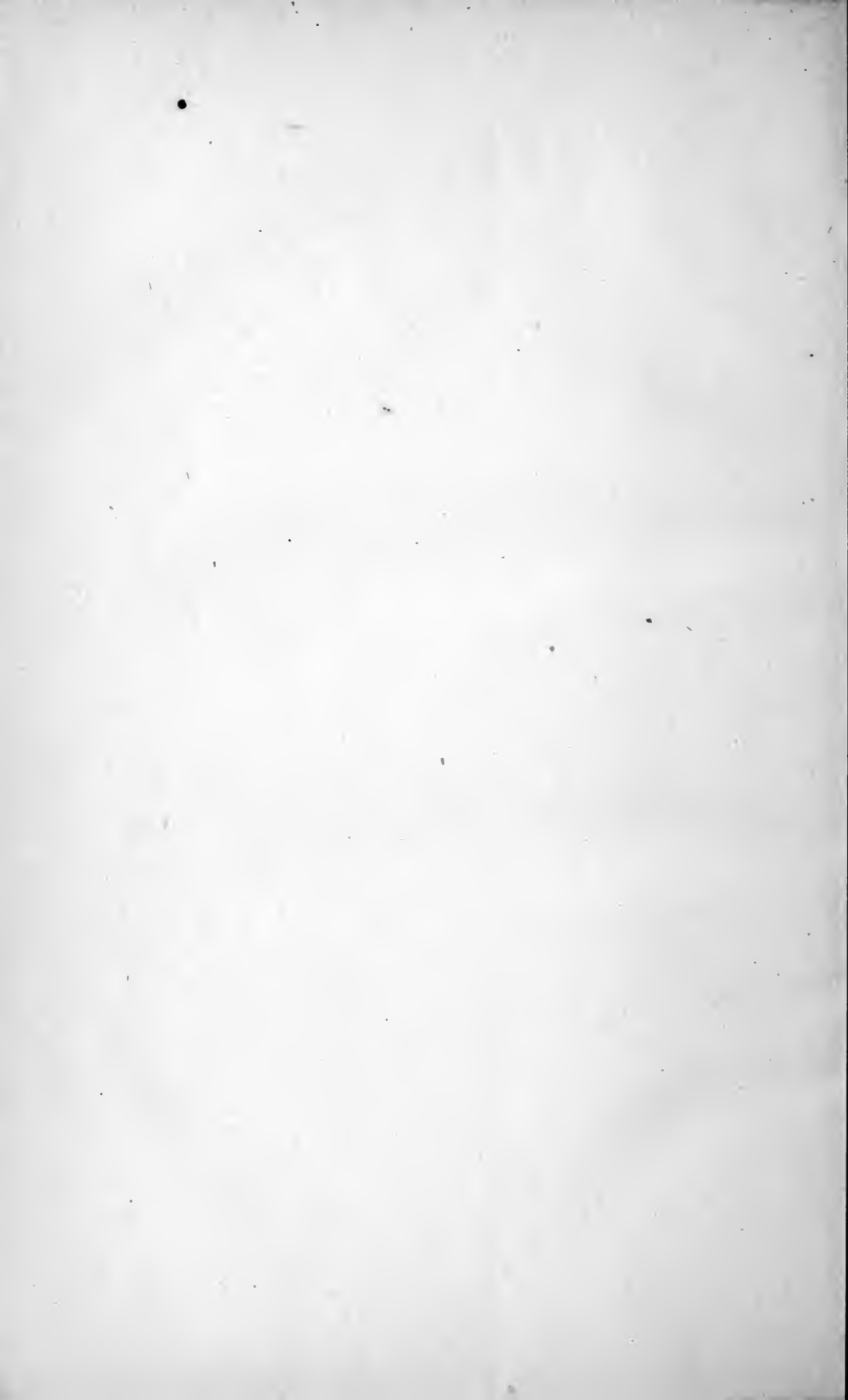
The present International Match will close with brilliancy the Philadelphia cricket season for 1872. Then will many farewell greetings be exchanged, and “ye jollie cricketers” will devote all their energies to the serious business of life,

“Till merry May comes, and, with cricket’s assistance,
Once more we can breathe and be jolly again.”

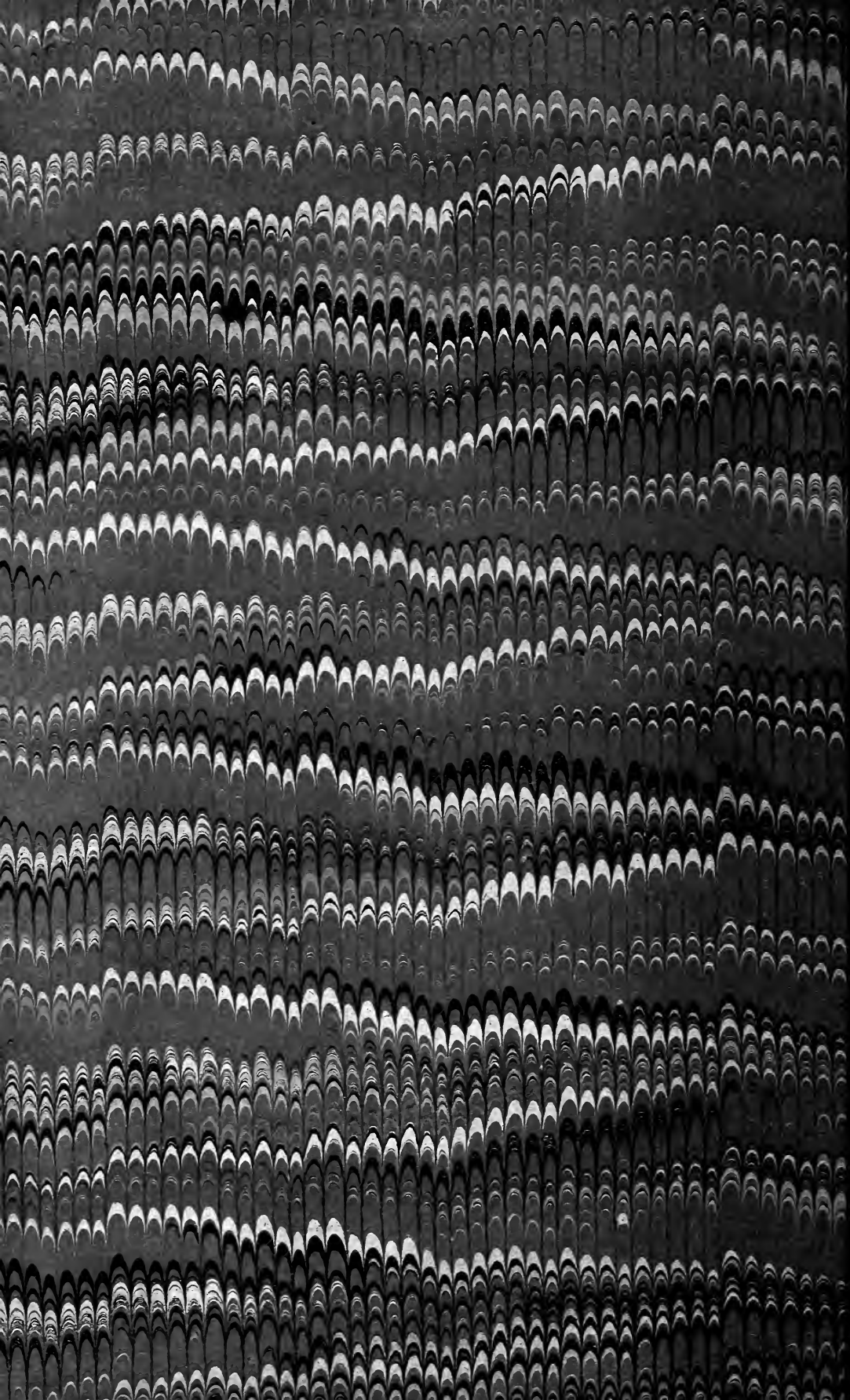


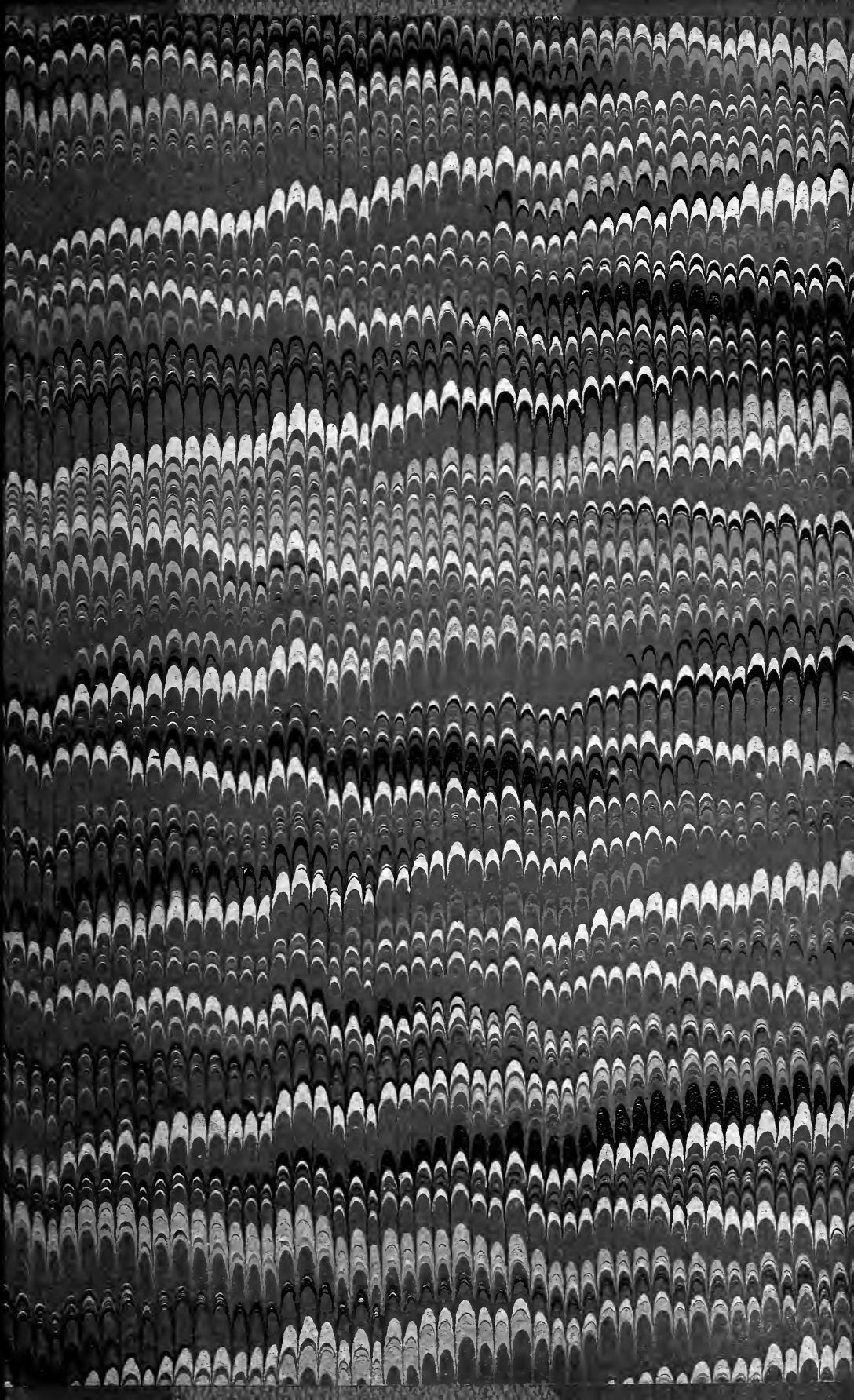












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